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The Mercury.

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JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

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NEXT DOOR.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1785, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-third year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a quarterly weekly of from eight to sixteen pages with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household documents. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men. \$200 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 2 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city. Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given to advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 200, Order Sons of St. George—Harry Dawson, President; Fred Hall, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.

DAYTON BROTHERHOOD—Eric Christensen, President; Anton Christensen, Secretary. Meets second and fourth Mondays.

THE NEWPORT HISTORICAL SOCIETY—Andrew S. Melville, President; Daniel J. Douglass, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Tuesdays.

DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, No. 8—President, Miss Margaret A. Sturtevant, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays.

ADMIRAL THOMAS GAMP, Spanish War Veterans. Meets 1st and 3d Thursdays. Commander, Frederick J. Buerkle, Adjutant; Gus Seguro.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians, (Division 1)—President, Miss Mary F. Sullivan; Secretary, Mrs. James Lynch. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

EDWARD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—James C. Walsh, Chancellor Commandant; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seal. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. D. K. of P.—Sir Knight Captain, F. A. G. Stuart; J. W. Schwartz, Recorder. Meets 1st Friday.

CLOAN McGRATH, No. 189—Hugh B. Melville; Alexander Gillies, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays.

NEWPORT LODGE, No. 239, Independent Order Sons of Benjamin—Louis Lick, President; Louis W. Kravetz, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Sundays.

Local Matters.

Board of Aldermen.

The weekly meeting of the board of aldermen was held on Wednesday evening this week, in order that the only employees could draw their money on Thursday, Friday being a legal holiday. The business transacted was largely of a routine nature, all the members being present. Regular weekly bills and payrolls were approved. A communication was read from Mr. E. A. M. Washington in regard to the necessity of a cross walk on Bellevue avenue at Downing's Block. The matter was referred to the street commissioner and it was understood that the walk will be put in. A number of minor licenses were granted. A petition was received asking for a sidewalk on Corse street and was referred to the street commissioner for an estimate.

A resolution was adopted calling for the appointment of a committee of two to confer with the Newport Water Works Company relative to the installation of a system of water meter measurements or the reduction of the present faucet rates. Aldermen Mahoney and Kelly were appointed the committee. There was some talk about washing the windows of the City Hall, but no action was taken.

Rev. and Mrs. Ferdinand Soderman were tendered a welcoming reception in the guild rooms of the Swedish Methodist Episcopal Church on Andrade road on Thursday evening. Rev. Mr. Soderman is the new pastor of the church and has been in the city only a short time. The occasion was a most enjoyable one.

A committee of the Milkmen's Association held a conference with the members of the Board of Health on Thursday in regard to the new regulations for the production, handling and sale of milk. Several modifications were suggested and these the board now have under consideration.

Bids for the construction of the new wall at Fort Adams were opened at the office of the constructing quartermaster at the fort on Thursday. There was a wide variation in the bids and the contract will probably be awarded after consideration.

Fish are beginning to be more plentiful, although the largest shipments from Long wharf are still pollock. Scup are coming along fairly well however, about 25 barrels being shipped Thursday night.

Commodore Gerry's yacht Electra is in the dry dock in Providence being prepared for the summer season.

Collector William P. Carr.

Mr. William P. Carr has been appointed collector of the port of Newport to succeed Mr. Robert S. Burlingame who has been appointed Postmaster. The appointment was sent to the Senate this week and was confirmed without discussion.

Mr. Carr is a descendant of an old Newport family, being a son of the late Thomas Thurston Carr, who conducted a grocery on the Point for many years. At his death the son succeeded to the business which he owned until he sold out and retired a few years ago. He is the secretary of the board of trustees of the Savings Bank of Newport and a deacon of the Second Baptist Church. He was formerly a member of the old common council and was for three years its president. He served one term as a member of the representative council from the first ward. In politics he is a Republican.

His appointment as collector of the port came in the nature of a surprise to Newport, as it was generally believed that the office would go to Representative Horace N. Hazard.

Drowned at the Cliffs.

The body of Thomas Hamilton was found floating in the water off the cliffs Monday afternoon by a man who was walking along the path. Word was sent to the Police Station and Medical Examiner Ercyrd was notified. He examined the body and pronounced death due to accidental drowning, and gave permission for its removal.

Hamilton was a painter by trade and was about twenty-seven years old. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Hamilton, the father having been employed for many years at the Newport Coal Company as a driver. He had been missing from home since the previous Saturday, and it was evident from the condition of the body that it had been in the water more than 24 hours. There were no bruises or other marks of violence on the body so it is probable that he fell into the water from the foot of the Forty Steps rather than from the top of the cliff. He was unmarried and lived at home.

The finding of the court martial which recently tried Lieutenant Edgar H. Thompson at Fort Adams on charges growing out of the management of the Post Exchange at the Fort, have been made public. The officer is sentenced to pay a fine of \$75 a month until the sum of \$800 has been paid. Lieutenant Thompson has been returned to duty and the only responsibility that rested upon him appeared to be negligence which was to some extent accounted for by the burden of other duties.

Funeral services for Mrs. Thomas Vietri were held at St. Joseph's Church last Sunday afternoon and were attended by an immense number of relatives and friends. The floral offerings were unusually beautiful. The interment was in St. Columba's Cemetery, by carriage road, and about fifty carriages followed the remains. Mrs. Vietri was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Nicolas Fagella.

Mr. and Mrs. Paig Breyer celebrated the eightieth anniversary of the birth of Mr. Breyer on Monday by paying a visit to Mrs. John Lake in Bristol. In spite of his advancing years Mr. Breyer attends closely to his business every day and retains full possession of every faculty except that his eyesight is poor, as it has been for a number of years.

It is expected that the dedication of the new Army & Navy Y. M. C. A. building will take place some time next August. President Taft promised to be present to take part in the exercises, and the exact date will be fixed to-morrow. Plans are now being talked over and it is expected that the celebration will be on an immense scale.

A man with a diamond has been busy along Thames street lately. Several new plate glass windows have been deliberately scratched and disfigured. The police have been notified but there is no clue to the individual who wantonly damaged valuable property.

The minstrel performance for the benefit of Newport Lodge of Elks has held the boards at the Opera House on Monday and Tuesday evenings of this week. The attendance has been large and the show was a good one.

There have already been several bathers at the Beach, but although the air has been warm enough to make bathing permissible the water has been too cold to make it enjoyable.

The petition for a new trial has been denied in the case of Henry J. Jones vs. General Compressed Air House Cleaning Co. This case has been on the court docket for several years.

Mrs. Henry W. Cozens and Miss Cozens are visiting in New York.

Boulevard Decision Soon.

The legal points involving the right of the city of Newport to lay out an extension of Washington street were long since referred to the Supreme Court for decisions on questions of law. It was feared that there might be a much longer delay in awaiting the decision of that court as the docket is so clogged that in the natural course of events the case could not be reached for several months. In the hope of averting this delay which would be embarrassing to the United States Government and to the City of Newport we both interested and for that reason ruled that it was an extraordinary case and put it forward on the docket. As soon as the briefs can be prepared by the attorneys interested they will be put before the court and a decision will probably be rendered without undue delay.

This is the case in which Mrs. F. F. Fletcher appealed from the decision of the board of aldermen in laying out the Washington street boulevard. As the road will connect with a Government road through the new naval hospital grounds the navy is naturally anxious to know whether the road is to be built or not. The case has been pending for many months.

Several Fires.

Last Sunday there were two box alarms and one siren alarm, one of the box alarms being struck from a box that had been in place for only a few days so that the public was not familiar with its location. None of the fires did much damage and the chemical streams were sufficient to extinguish them.

The residence of Mrs. Margaret Moran, on Brewer street, was the scene of a back draft about ten o'clock Sunday morning and box 412 was pulled. There was no damage but a large crowd collected.

In the afternoon, a little before six o'clock, while the usual Sunday afternoon crowd was out for a walk, box 231 was pulled. This is located at the corner of Spruce street and Heath court, but it did not appear on the printed cards and the people generally did not know where it was. The fire was in the tenement of Mrs. Matilda Rapp on Pond Avenue and was confined principally to a pile of rags.

In the evening the chemical company was called on a siren alarm to the home of Mrs. Cora Burke on West Broadway for a fire in woodwork near the chimney.

New England Workmen.

Another new order was started in Newport on Thursday evening, when Newport Lodge, No. 9, New England Workmen, was constituted with the following officers:

Councillor—Hector Renaud. Manager—James C. Walsh. Superintendent—Jesse Tefft.

Judge—Timothy J. Hayes. Secretary—Marshall C. Rogers.

Collector—F. A. G. Stuart. Treasurer—C. Edward Gilson.

Supervisor—James Hoye.

Inside Secretary—Maurice A. Burke.

Outside Secretary—Charles W. Oxen.

Trustees—One year, Charles L. Lusk; two years, John O'Neill; three years, Thomas E. Hunt.

The appearance of the lawn in front of the Y. M. C. A. on May street is being very materially improved by putting out a number of small shrubs against the buildings. When the grass comes up and the shrubs come into leaf it will make a fine appearance.

But there ought to be some sort of wall around the grounds to keep people off the grass and at the same time prevent the water from flowing over the sidewalk during a rain.

Two boys from Roxbury, Mass., one ten years old and the other eleven, were picked up by the police on Long wharf Tuesday night as they were about to take the New York boat for a tour through the country. They were equipped with bows and arrows, but were short of funds. Their parents were notified and the boys were returned to their homes, not particularly sorry to find that their trip was at an end.

Rev. Father Reddy delivered his farewell address at the services at St. Mary's Church on Sunday last. His new parish, to be known as St. Augustine's, will begin its services next Sunday in the building on Wellington avenue that was formerly known as Grace Chapel. Work on the new church for parish will be begun at once and pushed through as rapidly as possible.

Friday was a legal holiday, Arthur Day, and all banks, federal and city offices were closed. There were exercises in the schools in honor of the day but there was practically no tree planting.

Dr. and Mrs. John J. Mason are at their cottage on Catherine street for the season.

Mrs. Mary F. Sullivan is able to be out after a long illness.

Recent Deaths.

Thomas Wentworth Higginson.

By the death in Cambridge on Tuesday night of Colonel Thomas Wentworth Higginson, that circle of artistic and literary personages that long made Newport the center of their activities has lost another member. With Mr. Julian Ward Howe, Professor Alexander Agassiz, Professor Fairman Rogers, Rev. Charles T. Brooks, Professor Walcott Gibbs, John Large and other men and women of genius, Colonel Higginson was active in the Town and Country Club which flourished a number of years ago. Many of the active leaders have since passed on, but the memory of their delightful meetings still lives with those who yet survive.

Colonel Higginson made his home in Newport for about fourteen years and during that time some of his most important literary work was done. For lighter literature he gave us those delightful books of Newport life, "Moline, an Oldport Romance," and "Oldport Days," both of which are treasured by the Newporters of to-day hardly less than when they were first published. His "Young Folks' History of the United States," and "Army Life in a Black Regiment," were written during his Newport stay, as well as many articles and essays for magazine publication.

While living here Colonel Higginson became a full-fledged citizen of Newport and took much interest in municipal affairs, particularly in the cause of education. He served for two years as a member of the public school committee and took great interest in the schools. He believed in plenty of exercise for the student and was largely instrumental in equipping the first school gymnasium which was in the yard of the Clarke street school. In 1876 he was selected by the Rhode Island and General Assembly to write the centennial report of the history of education in Rhode Island. He was a brilliant conversationalist, genial in his manner, and made warm friends wherever he went.

The end came shortly before midnight Tuesday night. He had been in failing health for several days and his advanced years made his recovery very doubtful. He relapsed consciousness until a few moments before his death and the end came peacefully.

Thomas Wentworth Higginson was born in Cambridge on December 22, 1828, his father being steward of Harvard University and a man of moderate circumstances. He was however possessed of education and refinement, and was a direct descendant of the first minister who settled in Salem. The son grew up in an atmosphere of literature and refinement and was educated at Harvard, later being admitted to the ministry. He became deeply interested in the abolition of slavery, and in this cause became acquainted with John Brown and knew of the project to inaugurate the Brown Rebellion, to which he was opposed on account of its hopelessness. He was opposed to the law requiring the return of fugitive slaves and was once imprisoned for his activity.

When the Civil War broke out, Higginson joined a Massachusetts regiment. Later he was made colonel of the Thirtieth United States troops, the first negro regiment mustered into the Union service and composed of South Carolina negroes. He and his regiment did distinguished service, but after two years Colonel Higginson was compelled to leave the service on account of a wound received in battle. He was exceedingly proud of his regiment and in later years wrote interestingly about "Army Life in a Black Regiment."

His later days had been spent at a beautiful home in Cambridge, near Harvard College, where he continued to take a great interest in the cause of progress. He was ever ready with voice or pen to urge whatever measures he believed to be for the benefit of the race. His death marks the end of a great and useful man.

Daniel Lyman Hazard.

Mr. Daniel Lyman Hazard died in this city on Tuesday in his ninetieth year. He was one of the large family of children of Benjamin and Harriet Lyman Hazard, nearly all of whom lived to a ripe old age. He had recently returned from Bermuda, where he had passed the winter as usual, and it was his intention to spend the summer at Jamestown.

There are now few living of the large family of which Mr. Hazard was a member, death having made deep roads in the past two years. They were descendants of some of the most prominent families of the early colonial days, and their father was a graduate of Brown University and a distinguished lawyer.

Dr. and Mrs. John J. Mason are at their cottage on Catherine street for the season.

Mrs. Mary F. Sullivan is able to be out after a long illness.

School Committee.

70 per cent must be obtained to receive a diploma.

Superintendent Lull announced that he had received a check from Mrs. Harold Brown for the purpose of providing a third availability medal in the First Grammar school, and a third scholarship medal in the same grade, there being now three schools of that grade instead of two as formerly.

Mr. Cozens brought up a suggested change in the methods of electing teachers, proposing that new teachers be elected for a probationary period of two or three years, at the end of that term being elected permanent teachers if their work is satisfactory, thus doing away with the present system of annual elections for all teachers. There was some discussion of the matter but no action was taken, it being the opinion of the committee that all teachers whose work is satisfactory are re-elected.

May 4.

For the proper observance of Rhode Island's independence day, and in accordance with the law of the state, the committee of education has furnished the public schools of the city with 2,500 copies of a special annual pamphlet that contains appropriate selections.

Teachers' Retirement Fund.

Last week the teachers and pupils of the Mumford gave an entertainment in aid of this fund and increased it by \$173. This fund now amounts to \$80,837.68.

Kindergarten.

In the State Normal School a State exhibit of kindergarten work was opened for public inspection last Monday. The five kindergartens of this city are represented by an excellent selection of general work. The whole exhibit will be retained for display at the time of the State Institute in October.

School Art.

In the April number of "The School Arts Book" two pages illustrate paper cutting by pupils of grade III in the Carey School. The editor says: "These plates show how high the average of such work may be under a good teacher."

Parents' Evenings.

The fifth and last meeting conducted by the ladies of the Civic League was held in the assembly hall of the Coggeshall Thursday, April 27. This was a union meeting of the Coggeshall and Colleagues. A large audience responded to the invitation of the ladies, who offered a program of vocal and instrumental music by Miss Boynton and Mr. Gross and two choruses by the pupils of grade VI of the Coggeshall. After the program there was a social hour during which refreshments were served. The Civic League's special committee consisted of Mrs. John N. Brown, Mrs. Lorillard Spencer, Miss

QUAINT MARRIAGE NOTICE.

William Colton Bryant broke the news gently to his mother.

The following letter from William Colton Bryant to his mother, quoted by Professor Chubb in "Stories of Authors," indicates that the author of "Thaxter" could enjoy his little joke on occasion:

"Dear Mother—I hasten to send you the melancholy intelligence of what has lately happened to me. Early on the evening of the eleventh day of the present month I was at a neighboring house in this village. Several people of both sexes were assembled in one of the apartments, and three or four others, with myself, were in another. At last came in a little elderly gentleman, pale, thin, with a solemn countenance, pleuritic voice, hooked nose and hollow eyes. It was not long before we were summoned to attend in the apartment where he and the rest of the company were gathered. We went in and took our seats. The little elderly gentleman, with the hook nose (prayed), and we all stood up. When he had finished most of us sat down. The gentleman with the hooked nose then muttered certain cabalistic expressions, which I was too much frightened to remember, but I reflect that at the conclusion I was given to understand that I was married to a young lady of the name of Frances Warchild, whom I perceived standing by my side and whom I hope in the course of a few months to have the pleasure of introducing to you as your daughter-in-law, which in a matter of some interest to the poor girl, who has neither father nor mother in the world."

SHIELDED THE LADY.

A tactful head waiter balked an offensive hotel guest.

To illustrate an incident that occurred in a hotel, up town the other night, where, if you are not known, you have to produce some sort of patent of absolute respectability, construct a rectangle, lettering the imaginary diagonal corners A, B, C and D. "A" represents a solitary male person dining; "B" represents a comely person of the opposite sex seated at another table with a party. "C" represents a head waiter, and "D" a group of the non-employed waiters. Let the line AB represent an admiring look that travels continuously. BA represents a look of annoyance. CA and CB are comprehendible glances directed by the head waiter.

At point C moves toward D, making a triangle. After a whispered direction a figure which may be termed "D" because it represents a particularly good waiter, moves from the point D until it reaches a point on the line AB. D moves back to position.

At point A finds that his eye stops at O, which he cannot see through, and calls D to take an order. Thereupon O moves toward D, when another waiter, traveling on the line DA, effects a junction with A and goes off at an instant. A cranes his neck, stretching to one side or the other, but it cannot get past O. The result is that A finally sees what he up finished his coffee in sheepish disgust and leaves the room. —New York Sun.

Astrology With Risks.
Formerly they had rough and ready modes of testing claims to supernatural powers.

"Doest thou know where thou wilt be Christmas?" asked Henry VII, of an astrologer. He could not tell.

Whereupon the king's grace, which did love a merry jest, made answer, "Then I am wiser than thou, for I know that thou will spend Christmas in prison."

John Galeazzo, duke of Milan, is said to have made even merrier at the expense of an astrologer who foretold him that he would die early.

"And how long do you expect to live?" he inquired of the prophet.

"My lord, my star promises me a long life."

"Never trust to your star, man; you are to be hanged today," and the duke took care that his own prediction should be fulfilled.

Killing One Fly.
Every fly begins as an egg deposited in some kind of organic filth. It hatches into a tiny maggot within a few hours, twines to feed and grow, completes its growth and comes out as a perfect fly in possibly ten days. It then requires at least fourteen days to mature its first batch of eggs, and it may lay up to maturity and deposit at least six layings, of from 120 to 150 eggs each. This means that in killing one fly we may be preventing the hatching of nearly a thousand others.—Youth's Companion.

Two Kinds of Curiosity.

Philanthropic Visitor (to Jailbird)—My friend, may I ask what it was that brought you here? Jailbird—The very same thing that brought you here—the desire to poke my nose into other people's business, only I used generally to go in by way of the basement window.—Excuse me.

Mean.

Miss Mugley—I always try to retire before midnight. I don't like to miss my beauty sleep. Miss Pepperay—You really should try harder. You certainly don't get enough of it.

Two Sides.

Wills—Why don't you go to church? Bills—Too far. Why don't you go? Wills—We live next door to one, and I hate to get all dressed up just to go that little way.—Puck.

Beethoven's Fits of Rage.

Beethoven's behavior was often atrocious. In giving lessons to young ladies he would sometimes tear the music to pieces and scatter it about the floor or even smash the furniture. Once when playing in company there was some interruption. "I play no longer for such hogs!" he cried and left the piano. He once called Prince Lobkowitz an ass because a bassoon player happened to be absent.—Dole's "Famous Composers."

UNIVERSITY OF FRANCE.

Essentially the Same Today as When Established by Napoleon.

In the United States there are many universities which are free from state control, but in France there is only one university, and it is an absolute instrument of the state. It is true that there are schools of higher learning which were founded in 1870 as universities, but five years afterward the title was withdrawn, and they are now called "institutes." They are five in number and are located in Paris, Lille, Lyons, Toulouse and Angers.

But the University of France is an entirely different organization. It is the official school. It is centralized in Paris and has under it a vast multitude of establishments, faculties, college and primary schools, distributed over the whole surface of the country.

Directly or indirectly they all depend on the government. The university was established by Napoleon, and in spite of certain modifications which it has undergone during years it is the same today in its essential elements as the day he founded it. Just as he established the spine civil administration, with its prefects, subprefects, judges, ministers of finance, so he created in 1806 this vast educational organization, with its countless professors, who control the entire intellectual training of France.—America.

RAILWAYS AND DOGS.

Alike in One Respect in Sardinia, That Both Are Perils.

Sardinia is an island of many perils. One of them, we gather from the experience of Mr. Crawford Fitch, the author of "Mediterranean Moods," is the railways. "The engine," he says, "is continually making frantic dashes for the scenery. On the line to Tortoli I made four journeys and had three accidents. On one occasion, after a car had been wrecked, the various employees gathered round the wreckage and spent the remainder of a sultry afternoon in bitterly disputing the proper apportionment of blame for the accident. As it was impossible to proceed, that evening I spent the night at the railway station and enjoyed a comfort that I found nowhere else in the island."

Another peril is the dogs, who do not hesitate to attack a stranger, even when he is walking peacefully upon the highroad. "The breed is particularly ferocious, and it is said that the peasants have a way of stimulating their ferocity by tying a bladder filled with blood to the neck of a dummy man and encouraging the animal to spring at the neck and tear open the bladder."

A Famous Paris Sign.

Paris is a city of curious signboards, one of the most remarkable ones representing a tobacconist's sign at 55 Rue du Chateau-d'Eau, which has been here ever since 1870. It is riddled with holes made by the bullets of the Prussians, and the occupant of the shop states that so far as he is aware it is the only public relic of the Franco-Prussian war in evidence in the streets of Paris today.

"My sign," he added, "brings me plenty of customers. You have no idea, monsieur, of the number of English and American tourists who pass this way and drop into my place for a cigar or a box of matches merely, in order to have a word with me about my bullet-riddled ensign. I wouldn't part with it for anything."—Wide World Magazine.

Getting the Exact Spot.

An emergency call from a policeman for a tape measure kept two women waiting in the dressmaker's parlor for three minutes. There were other tape measures, there, which the dressmaker might have used, but she was too busy pondering the circumstance that had suddenly converted her into an ally of the police department. Presently the policeman returned the tape. "What did you want it for?" she asked.

"To help find the right place to shoot a horse with a broken leg," he said. "The vital spot is just three inches above that little swirl in his forehead where a dozen crowns seem to meet. I am not very good at guessing, so we thought it safest to find the exact spot with a tape measure."—New York Sun.

Music of the Drum.

All musical authorities have agreed that when used in a proper way the drum is thoroughly musical. The common snare or side drum is freely used in musical composition. A large number of drummers performing simultaneously on drums produce good music. In this connection Berlioz, the composer, pointed out that a sound that was insignificant when heard singly, such as the clink of one or two muskets at shoulder arms or the thud of the butt comes to the ground at ground arms, becomes brilliant and attractive if performed by a thousand men together.

Crumpled Them.

We observe that the man's fingers are all twisted and bent into the most incongruous shapes.

"Poor fellow," we say to our friend. "Evidently he is a victim of rheumatism."

"No," our friend explains. "He is deaf and dumb and has been trying to talk Scotch dialect on his fingers."—Life.

Would Have to Move.

"John, the janitor's son whipped Jimmy today."

"Well, that's no great calamity. Suppose Jimmy had whipped the janitor's son?"—Pittsburg Post.

Waiting.

"De man dat puts in too much time learnin' to wait patiently," said Uncle Ebba, "is liable to git out o' practice for doin' anything else"—Washington Star.

Time Ripeons All Crimes. No man is born wise.—Cervantes.

SEARCHLIGHT RAYS.

The Effect When the Beams Penetrate a Foggy Atmosphere.

Nearly everybody is familiar with the beam of a searchlight and knows why the beam is visible, while light itself cannot be seen unless it strikes the eye, its visibility being due to particles in the air which really do reflect the light to the eye. On a foggy night, if one will notice, the beam seems to come abruptly to an end if the light is pointed upward. It does this instead of gradually fading away into nothing, as it does pointed horizontally on a uniformly foggy night.

The thing is rather puzzling to one first seeing it, but the reason is not far to seek. Where the end of the beam seems to be there is the place the fog ends, for the beam cannot be visible to us unless there are small particles in its path. This is of great help to sailors in judging of the state of the weather, for they can tell exactly how thick the fog is, or, rather, how deep it is. They can also tell by throwing the light horizontally whether the fog is universal or occurring only in patches, for if extending to a great distance the beam gradually goes dimmer and dimmer, but if in patches the beam is lighter in patches, and if it goes through a place with no fog at all that part of the beam is black or invisible.

COFFEE AND TEA.

The Bean Improves With Age, While the Leaf Deteriorates.

Coffee beans improve with age. Five year old coffee is better than the new crop and fetches a higher price in the market. In two years coffee will lose 10 per cent in weight, but it will increase more than 10 per cent in price. Coffee should be used quickly after roasting. If the brown beans appear oily the oil should be dried off in a quick hot oven; otherwise it will undergo a chemical change which will affect the flavor.

While coffee beans dry with age, tea absorbs moisture even when in tightly closed chests. Tea likewise deteriorates with age. It doesn't lose strength so much as it does its drawing quality, which is another name for flavor or bouquet. So careful are the tea packers to insure an entire absence of moisture from the tea when being placed in the side or lead lined chests that they have the tea leaves sun dried and then heated before packing. The tea goes into the chests too hot to handle with bare hands and is sealed up in air tight packages before it has time to cool and before the slightest suggestion of moisture reaches it.—New York World.

A Word For Sugar.

Pure candy is good for children. Pure sugar is good for grown people. Of course there are exceptions to every rule. If the doctor prescribes a diet and orders patient to refrain from sweets the patient is bound to obey his adviser. What is the use of calling a physician and paying him for suggestions if the latter are treated with indifference? People in ordinary health need not be afraid to gratify an appetite which craves sweets. Those who have looked into the matter have been telling us lately that soldiers on the march hold out better if they have rations of sugar than if their food omits this useful commodity. A fondness for sugar is often a defense against the temptation to use alcoholic stimulants. The inebriate does not care very much about pure sweets.

The Age of Linen.

It is highly probable that the manufacture of linen is of greater antiquity than that of silk. Archaeologists generally admit that the mimic cloth of the most ancient dynasties was a variety of flaxen linen. The Egyptian and Jewish priests wore it at all their ceremonies. We find mention of fine linens all through the Old and New Testaments. When the queen of Sheba visited Solomon she was habited in linen. In Revelation the angels are clothed in "pure and white linen." Genesis tells us that Pharaoh arrayed Joseph in vestures of fine linen. Silk is mentioned in the Bible only four times.

The Mystic Seven.

A certain fond father sent his son to the University of Pennsylvania last fall. As a farewell piece of advice he told the young man that his success was almost assured, since both the word success and your name contain seven letters." The midyear examinations, however, proved to be dismal, and he was compelled to return home.

"Well," said his father, "didn't you keep in mind what I told you about the seven letters?"

"I did that, father," answered the boy, "but you must remember that there are also seven letters in failure."

—Philadelphia Times.

Money Panic.

"What was the worst money panic you ever saw?" asked one financier of another.

"The worst money panic I ever saw," was the reply, "was when a fifty cent piece rolled under the seat of a street car and seven different women claimed it."—Exchange.

Tyranny.

There are few minds to which tyranny is not delightful. Power is nothing but as it is felt, and the delight of superiority is proportionate to the resistance overcome.—Johnson.

Every production of genius must be the production of enthusiasm.—Disraeli.

Most Important.

George—What can be the matter? The telegram says, "Come home at once!" I must fly.

George (as he arrives home two hours later)—What on earth is the matter?

Young Wife—The baby said "Dad-dad!"—Exchange.

PETER PINDAR'S RUSE.

Enabled the Astute Author to Drive a Good Bargain.

Some time about the beginning of the nineteenth century Peter Pindar (Dr. Wolcott) drove a good bargain with the publishers, Robinson & Walker. While negotiations were underway the author developed an attack of asthma, which was always at its most distressing stage whenever the publishers were present. He was only fifty-seven then, but the publishers decided that their chances were good and agreed to pay him a sum of £250 instead of a lump sum for his work.

Soon after the bond was signed the doctor went to Cornwall, where he recovered his health, and returned to London without any cough, which was far from being a pleasing sight to the persons who had to pay his annuity.

One day he called upon Mr. Walker, the manager for the parties, who, arming him with a scrutinizing eye, asked him how he did. "Much better, thank you," said Wolcott. "I have taken the measure of my asthma; the fellow is troublesome, but I know his strength and am his master." "Oh!" said Mr. Walker gravely, and tarped into an adjoining room, where Mrs. Walker, a prudent woman, had been listening to the conversation. Wolcott, aware of the feeling, paid a keen attention to the husband and wife and heard the latter exclaim: "There, now, didn't I tell you he wouldn't die? Fool that you're been! I knew he wouldn't die."

Peter Pindar survived both the partners.—New York Post.

DEAD SEA WATER.

No Density Is More Than Double That of the Red Sea.

The Dead sea contains 28 per cent of solid matter and is bulk for bulk heavier than the human body.

Many believe that it is impossible to swim in this sea, and even in Jerusalem ridiculous fables are told as to the impossibility of bathing there and that no animals or vegetation can exist near its shores.

So far as swimming is concerned, the excessive buoyancy of the water simply renders it difficult to make much headway, but a swim is both feasible and enjoyable. Care should be taken, however, not to let the water get into the eyes.

Indeed, did Palestine belong to any power but Turkey probably the northern shore of the Dead sea would be a popular bathing station. No doubt the chloride of magnesia which enters so largely into the composition of the water would be found to have medicinal and curative properties.

Perhaps a better idea of the density of the water of this inland sea may be realized from the following statistics: In a ton of water from the Caspian sea there are eleven pounds of salt; in the Baltic, eighteen pounds; in the Black sea, twenty-six pounds; in the Atlantic, thirty-one pounds; in the English channel, seventy-two pounds; in the Mediterranean, eighty-five pounds; in the Red sea, ninety-three pounds; in the Dead sea, 187 pounds.—World's Work.

JOHN BANISTER.

An English Violinist Who Won Fame in the Seventeenth Century.

Public concerts owe their direct encouragement to John Banister, who had won fame by his playing on the violin and who succeeded the celebrated Baltzar, as leader of Charles II's band of twenty-four violins. Pepys, in an entry in his diary for February, 1667, tells us the court gossip of the day—"how the king's violinist is mad, that the king hath a Frenchman come to be chief of some part of the king's musicus."

Banister's concert at the close of the year, 1672, was advertised in the London Gazette as follows: "These are to give notice, that at Mr. John Banister's house (now called the musick school), over against the George Tavern in White Friars, the present Monday will be musick performed by excellent masters, beginning precisely at 4 of the clock in the afternoon, and every afternoon, for the future, precisely at the same hour."

Four years later on, we read again, "At the academy in Little Lincoln's Inn Fields will begin the first part of the parley of instruments, composed by Mr. John Banister." The admission was at this time as a rule a shilling, and these concerts seem to have been held pretty regularly down to within a short time of Banister's death, which took place in 1679.—London Graphic.

The Peanut.

The common peanut originally came probably from tropical America. Peanuts were introduced into the United States in the days of the colonies. Botanically the peanut belongs to the same group of plants as beans and peas, but the peanut matures its fruit or nut under the surface of the soil, not above ground, as do most other leguminous plants. Properly speaking, the peanut is a pea rather than a nut, the term "nut" having been added on account of its flavor, which is similar to that of many of the true nuts. The peanut is known under the local names of goober, goober pea, bindar, groundpeas and groundnut.

Reasonable Request.

FEAR.

HOW IT MAY BE OVERCOME.

Fear is not always a lack of courage. One may be absolutely fearless when facing real danger, but a perfect coward about trifling matters. Many people fear to be in a crowded hall, and frequently, and unnecessarily, leave some enjoyable affair and return home. Thousands fear lightning to such an alarming extent that during a thunder storm they become ill. Fear of this character is caused by a nervousness brought on chiefly by diseases of the kidneys and bladder.

A further proof that these organs are diseased, is ascertained by depositing a small quantity of urine in a glass tumbler and if after standing twenty-four hours you find itropy or milky in appearance; if it has a sediment; if your back pains you, and you often have a desire to urinate during the night, will burning, scalding pains; it's the strongest kind of evidence that your kidneys and bladder are diseased and the very strongest reason why you should not delay in trying DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, the pathfinder in medicine, for disease of the kidneys and bladder, liver, rheumatism, dyspepsia and constipation.

We are so absolutely certain of theorative powers of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, that we will send you a trial bottle, absolutely free, by mail, if you will write to the Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y.

Druggists sell it in New 50 Cent Size and the regular \$1.00 size bottles.

Dr. David Kennedy's Golden Plaster strengthens Muscles, removes pain whereof, 10c each.

New England Navigation Co.

FOR NEW YORK—

ALL WATER ROUTE

FALL RIVER LINE, Leave Long Wharf, Newport, every day at 9:15 P.M. Steamer COMMONWEALTH and PRISCILLA. Orchestra on each.

For New York and Points on the New York, New Haven & Hartford R. R. via Wickford Junction.

WICKFORD LINE...

WATER and RAIL ROUTE

Steamer BLOCK ISLAND from Long Wharf.

Week days only, A.M. 8:30 P.M. P.M. 10:00 1:00 4:00 7:15
Newport, 10:00 1:00 4:00 7:15
Wickford Jun. at, 11:15 2:15 5:15 8:30
Wickford Jun. lv. 11:40 2:30 7:01 9:00
New London, at, 12:45 3:45 8:03 10:30
New Haven, at, 1:00 4:00 9:10 11:55
New York, at, 8:00 7:00 11:00 1:00
P.M. P.M. P.M. A.M.
Arrives Harlem River Station.

For Block Island and Providence.

ALL WATER ROUTE

STEAMER NEW SHOREHAM

"MEAL SERVICE ALA CARTE"

Daily except Sunday, Leaves Long Wharf, Newport, 11:15 a.m. Due Block Island 1:15 p.m. Returning 8:30 p.m. Due New Haven 8:15 p.m. Due Providence 7:15 p.m.

For tickets, staterooms, parlor car seats, apply at City ticket office, 820 Thames St., at Wharf Office and Purser's office on steamers.

C. G. Gardner, Agent, Newport, R. I.

A. H. Seaver, A. G. P. A., New York.

1-8

Old Colony Street Railway Co.

Newport & Fall River Line Table.

In effect July 1, 1911.

Subject to change without notice.

Leave City Hall, Newport, 6:30 A.M., Fall River, 6:30 A.M.; Portsmouth and Durston, 6:30 A.M., then 11:15 p.m., then every thirty minutes, until 10:30 p.m., then 11:30 p.m.

Sundays, 7:00 A.M., then every 20 minutes until 10:30 p.m., then 11:15 p.m.

Returning, leaving 6:30 A.M., Fall River, for City Hall, Newport, 6:30 A.M., then every thirty minutes until 11:30 p.m.

Sundays 6:30 A.M., the same as week days.

NEWPORT CITY CARS

Change of time June 18, 1911.

Leave City Hall, Newport, 6:30 A.M., Fall River, 6:30 A.M.; Portsmouth and Durston, 6:30 A.M., then 11:15 p.m., then every thirty minutes, until 10:30 p.m., then 11:30 p.m.

Sundays, 7:00 A.M., then every 20 minutes until 10:30 p.m., then 11:15 p.m.

Returning, leaving 6:30 A.M., Fall River, for City Hall, Newport, 6:30 A.M., then every thirty minutes until 11:30 p.m.

Sundays 6:30 A.M., the same as week days.

Leave One Mile Corner for Morton Park 6:30, 6:45, 6:30 a.m. and 10:30, 10:45 and 11:00 A.M.

Leave Franklin Street for Beach, 6:30 a.m. and 10:30 p.m. including 10:45 p.m. Sundays same as week days.

Leave Beach for One Mile Corner at 7:00 a.m. and every 15 minutes to and including 11:30 p.m. Sundays same as week days.

Leave One Mile Corner for the Beach 6:30 a.m. and every 15 minutes until and including 10:30 p.m. Sundays same as week days.

Leave Franklin Street for Beach 6:30 a.m. and every 15 minutes until and including 10:30 p.m. Sundays same as week days.

Leave Franklin Street for Beach 6:30 a.m. and every 15 minutes until and including 10:30 p.m. Sundays same as week days.

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Subject to change without notice.

GEORGE E. BEIBEL,
General Superintendent.

C. L. BUSBEE,
Division Superintendent;

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

Time Table in Effect Oct. 1, 1900.

Leave Newport for Fall River, Tiverton and Providence, 6:30 A.M., 11:15 A.M., 1:00 P.M., 2:15 P.M., 3:15 P.M., Sundays.

Leave Newport 7:00, 8:00, 9:00 a.m., 10:00, 11:30 p.m.

Middlebury—6:30, 8:30, 11:30 a.m., 1:00 P.M., 2:15 P.M., 3:15 P.M., Sundays.

Bristol—11:30 a.m., 3:15 P.M., Sundays.

Plymouth—11:30 a.m., 3:15 P.M., Sundays.

New Bedford—6:30, 8:30, 11:30 a.m., 1:00 P.M., 2:15 P.M., 3:15 P.M., Sundays.

Tiverton—6:30, 8:30, 11:30 a.m., 1:00 P.M., 2:15 P.M., 3:15 P.M., Sundays.

Fall River—6:30, 8:30, 11:30 a.m., 1:00 P.M., 2:15 P.M., 3:15 P.M., Sundays.

E. H. POLLACK,
Gen'l Pass. Agt.

WATER

ALL PERSONS, drivers of barges, watermen introduced into their respective or places of business, should make application at the office, Marlboro street, near Thames.

Office Hours from 8 a.m. to 2 p.m.

W. M. SLOCUM, Trustee.

DEEP SEA DIVERS.

Death Always Hovers Round Them While They Toil.

PERILS THEY HAVE TO FACE

The Awful Pressure of Water and Air That May Bury or Burst Them—The Helmet Telephone a Wonderful Aid in Work and in Times of Danger.

It is surprising to learn how many uses there are for divers. The navy, of course, employs many to set submarine mines and torpedoes and to attend to investigations of the condition of ships' bottoms. Bridge construction companies use them, as do those who build dams, waterworks and reservoirs. Waterworks in large cities keep a diver on their staff constantly. Wrecking companies need their services, and the profession of underwater tunneling makes many demands on the time and skill of the man in armor.

Since Simeon, in 1770 designed a pump to supply air to the diving bell little real improvement in the art has been made, save in detail of helmet and clothes, until the invention of the telephone. The greatest advance ever made in the art, divers will tell you, is the combination of the telephone with the diving suit. Before its advent divers had to depend entirely upon calls on the life line for communication with the surface and upon signs to each other, when under water if two wished to communicate. Today the modern diving helmet is equipped with a telephone, and the diver can not only hear what is said to him from the surface, advise those in charge of his pump as to whether the air is "coming right" or not, but he can communicate to a brother diver and hear the instructions sent to him from the surface, all of which facilities are of great assistance in the work.

At first thought it may not seem so difficult a thing, this going down under water and breathing air sent from a pump by a tube. But the physical drawbacks to the work are enormous. For every ten feet a diver descends he sustains an additional pressure of four and a half pounds over every square inch of his body. What this means may be better understood when considering the greatest depth ever made by a diver—204 feet. His body at that depth sustained a pressure of eighty-eight and a half pounds to the square inch over and above the fifteen pounds always sustained when in the air.

Divers must descend very slowly, swallowing as they go; otherwise they may bleed at the nose and ears and even lose consciousness. And they must ascend even more slowly than they descend, particularly when coming from great depths; otherwise they may literally burst from internal air pressure. At the least, too sudden a rise may cause an attack of that terrible disease known to tunnel workers called caisson disease, or the bends; in which air gets into the tissues under pressure and causes the most extreme torture.

The diver, getting ready to descend, clothes himself in very heavy underwear of guernsey or flannel; the drawers well secured to prevent slipping, and adds a pair of heavy wooden socks. If the water be cold two such suits may be worn. If the depth to be negotiated is great cotton soaked with oil is put in the ears or a heavy wooden cap pulled down over them. Shoulder pads, if worn to take the weight off the helmet, are next tied on, after which the diver wriggles into his heavy suit of rubber and canvas. Next come the inner collar and the breast-plate, which are secured with clamps to the rubber dress, the utmost care being taken in this operation not to tear or pinch the rubber. Finally the shoes are fitted on and the rubber gloves clamped to rings in the sleeves.

The helmet is the last to go on, and never before the valves and telephone have been tested. The attendants start to "pump as the helmet" is clamped home. The helmet is attached to the pump with a rubber tube, which is canvas and wire protected. No diver descends after the helmet is put on, until he has tested the outfit and found that his air supply is sufficient and the pump working properly.

He is supplied with a life line, with which he can signal should his telephone get out of order and by which he may be drawn to the surface should he become helpless for any reason. He must take great care when walking about on the bottom not to foul his life line or his air tube and for this reason must always retrace his steps exactly to his starting point if he has gone into a wreck or about any obstructions. For the same reason two divers working together must be careful not to cross each other's path.

Sometimes the life line may become so entangled in wreckage that it must be cut, and then there is danger of the diver not finding his way back to his boat or float, especially if the bottom is muddy and fouls the "seeling." But the greatest danger of all, of course, is that the tube be cut or the diver faint. In either case he is in desperate straits. If the man handling the life line "feels" anything wrong he will haul the diver up willy nilly and regardless of the severe bleeding at nose and ears which will result from too rapid a rise to the surface. But if the diver be inside a wreck or if his life line gets tangled in wreckage such hauling would do no good. It is in situations like these that the slender connecting link of telephone wire means so much to the men who risk their lives far beneath the surface of the water.—Scientific American.

Men Are So Uncertain.

"Why did you kill that man who wanted to marry you?"

"Because," replied the prima donna.

"I couldn't decide whether he was in love with me or merely wanted to hear me sing for nothing."—Exchange.

He Got It.

Teacher—Willie, give me a sentence in which the term book and eye is used. Willie—Me an' pa went fishin'. Pa told me I bait me hook an' I did—Baltimore American.

A Fine Voice.

Smith—Your wife has a fine voice. Jones—Yes, one of the best in the world; otherwise it would have been worn out several years ago.

Force of Habit.

He was an old merchant who had built up a big business by advertising. "John," said his wife, "what do you want on your tombstone?"

"Oh," he answered, "it isn't very important what the text is so long as it gets good space and is well displayed."—London Telegraph.

CORDED A CROCODILE.

Bringing a Greedy Water Devil into a Trussed Up Mummy.

It is known that a crocodile will sometimes leave a river stocked with fish to explore for miles an unsuitable nursery, then wander inland until it finds a pool.

In this way three crocodiles once made their way to Taiping lake, in Malaya peninsula. So long as they paid attention to the fish and occasional duck no one objected to our presence, but when one of them began to take sheep off the bank as it came down to drink it was felt that the snarlers ought to be exterminated, and an Englishman and his servant made the attempt.

Trussing a dogout, they paddled out deep water. The servant was truly barefoot, and the Englishman himself took off shoes and stockings, but his bare feet might have had a hold on the smooth bottom of the canoe. A bait was attached to a heavy rattan, and soon a tug and a plunge indicated that the crocodile was fast to one end. Immediately the canoe began to move through the water. After a protracted struggle the Englishman managed to get the crocodile within a few yards of the canoe. At one moment the open jaws would surge out of the broken water and snap together in unpleasant proximity to the men's legs; the next moment the heavy tail would swing free of the water and with the weight of a falling pole would hit the side of the canoe a blow that made it shiver.

As the crocodile surged close to the canoe and the open mouth appeared above the water the servant slipped a noose of stout cord over the upper jaw and pulled it tight some six inches behind the point of its nostrils. Then, with a quick turn of his wrist, he slipped the slack of the cord round under the lower jaw. He drew the cord tight, and the teeth of each jaw pressed home into the sockets of the other. The servant now grasped the point of the long, narrow head with one hand and with the other rapidly wound the cord round the clinched mouth.

Another noose was slipped over a fore leg. It pulled the leg up to the animal's side. The servant slipped the line over the creature's back and caught up the other fore leg. Then he loosened and tied together the hind legs. The effect he had achieved was wonderful. In a few minutes he had transformed a ravenous water devil into a trussed up mummy, and his only weapon had been three pieces of box cord.

The beast was afterward dispatched, and the servant received the government reward.—Harper's Weekly.

EYE OF THE CAMERA.

Washed Out Blood Stains Cannot Escape the Ultra Violet Rays.

Even before it had been adapted exclusively, by means of special lens construction and combination, to the reception of the invisible ultra violet rays, the camera eye, owing to its peculiar sensitiveness to this light, has played a strikingly dramatic role on various occasions. One of these occurred a few years ago in Lausanne, Switzerland.

It appears that a handkerchief formed an exhibit at a murder trial and was regarded as a crucial bit of evidence. The closest inspection failed to reveal a stain on the immaculate white cloth even with the aid of a powerful microscope. But it occurred to a professor of Lausanne university to photograph the handkerchief, when the image obtained clearly disclosed the presence of great splotches, or rather, of what had been such, showing ghostlike in the carefully washed fabric. The photograph proved the turning point of the trial, and the result was conviction.

Blood, as was scientifically explained at the time, happens to be one of the substances that absorb ultra violet rays, and when any of these substances have found their way to a receptive surface, no amount of erasing or cleansing can hide its presence from the camera eye. When the latter is equipped to utilize only this invisible light, the result is much more marked.

What is the cause of this quarrel?

"Well, ye see, sir," said the chairman, "we had an argument over spelling, and I wrote to—"

"You're a liar!" broke in another board man. "You can't write!"

Starting a Scam.

Mrs. Scrappington (in the midst of her reading)—Here is an account of a woman turning on the gas while her husband was asleep and asphyxiating him. Mr. Scrappington—Very considerate of her. I'm sure. Some wives wake their husbands up and then talk them to death.—Puck.

Established by Franklin in 1785.

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. SANBORN Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 131
House Telephone 1019

Saturday, May 13, 1911.

There are grave fears of a water famine in New Hampshire. In fact all New England is suffering more or less from drought.

Governor Frost of Massachusetts seems to be in a constant struggle with the Legislature of his State. Those "progressive" Governors seem to have hard work to get along with anybody.

There is a movement on foot to boom the independent clustered military companies of the State. It is a good move and should be aided by all good citizens. The Newport Artillery Company, which is the oldest and best of all the independent companies, should be recruited to and kept up to one hundred members.

Reciprocity seems to meet with many obstacles on its journey through both Houses of Congress. The President is getting some hard knocks from members of Congress from the States bordering on Canada. The President ought to feel by this time that he opened up a particularly lively hornet's nest when he called Congress together in a special session to pass reciprocity.

News comes from New York, says the Boston Herald, that a Bostonian has just married a divorced woman on the very day that the announcement came that her late husband was soon to marry in Paris the divorced wife of his brother, while the brother, it is added, is already married to a divorced woman of San Francisco. The marital state of the officiating clergymen is not revealed.

End of the Postal Deficit:

(St. Louis Globe-Democrat.)

Postmaster General Hitchcock has some excuse for being jubilant in his statement that the department over which he presides has at last placed itself on a paying basis. The shortage of \$17,000,000 of a few years ago has been steadily diminished and now it has virtually disappeared. Moreover, he says that the change has been brought about, not by curtailling the activities of the postal service, but by extending them. His department does more and better work now, so he declares, than it ever did in the past.

One method of extending the operations of the postal department, of increasing its usefulness and of expanding its revenues lies close at hand. This is the adoption of a parcels post. Most of the great countries of Europe have this convenience, and it brings in a large revenue. For several years a parcels post has been urged in this country, but it has failed thus far to receive the support of Congress. The matter ought to be taken up again at the earliest practicable moment. A large programme is announced by the House of Representatives for the extension, but a parcels post does not figure in it. This omission ought to be remedied in either the special, or, the first regular session. A parcels post would be a great saving for millions of people throughout the country, and it would add much to the income of the government. Incidentally, it would hasten debt postage, which, for many years, has been a dream of postmaster general and others.

There has been a great deal of adverse criticism in the newspapers, and some of it in the Newport papers, copy-ing after the Providence paper, because the General Assembly refused to give the tax bills that were reported by the joint special committee on taxation laws. Even the Governor put forth all his powers to secure their passage. These taxation laws that have been before the General Assembly two sessions and killed each time are the very laws that the representative council of Newport by unanimous vote in April of last year opposed and sent a committee of three to Providence to work and speak against them. There would therefore seem but little justice in the criticism by our home papers of the members from Newport who successfully carried out the instructions of the representative council. Nearly all the members from Newport County opposed the bills.

The Taxation Laws.

Nobody knows how many laws relating to taxation there are on the statute books of Massachusetts. Nobody has ever had the time to count them. Everybody agrees that they are entirely too many. The more there are the easier it is to dodge them.

If, as was recently asserted, there is a billion dollars' worth of untaxed property in the state, it is not, because of debts man is less willing to pay the taxes," as Emerson claimed, but because there are too many laws. The laws overlap. In the effort to collect revenue from all taxable property the laws over-reach themselves.

Gov. Frost's dictum that "the evasion of taxes debauches private morals and destroys the foundation of good citizenship," might be amended so as to read, "The Massachusetts system of taxation debauches private morals and destroys the foundation of good citizenship."

The trouble is not with human nature, but with our legislators, complicated, confusing, vexatious, contradictory, illegal taxation system. It lays a grievous burden upon enterprise and industry. It penalizes thrift. The wonder is that it works at all.

As the cynical Dr. Johnson remarked about another matter, the collection of taxes in Massachusetts "is like a dog walking on his hind legs. It is not done well; but you are surprised to find it done at all."

This is what the Boston Herald has to say of Massachusetts taxation laws. And yet there is a determined party in this State demanding that Rhode Island shall adopt similar laws. It has been only by hard work on the part of a few that the Massachusetts errors have been avoided.

Work of the General Assembly.

WASHINGTON MATTERS.

Automobiles are Superseding Driving Horses in Washington—The Auto Machine Monopoly Causes Much Discussion—Notes.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

Washington D. C., May 11, 1911.

The much advertised horse show in Washington has been "on the back acres three blocks south of the White House." Started off quite timely, a half hour after the scheduled time on Thursday the 4th instant at 11 o'clock, General Miller, at one time commander in chief of the cavalry of the United States, headed a procession of about a dozen buggies, to two or three of which were attached good horses. The General drove a pair. It is evident that the day of the driving horse is past. The motor cycle, the automobile, the telephone, the aeroplane, to say nothing of the bicycle, have driven him to the second place in speed and endurance. This result is deplorable for all the world and especially for Washington where the abuse of draft horses by negro drivers is more conspicuous than in any other city of the United States. The broad, smooth streets of Washington, the great extent of the Potomac Park and Rock Creek Park furnish excellent courses for vehicles, but it is unusual now to see a pair of horses and no elegant carriage, and when seen they have an ancient and poor appearance. Automobiles of different make are seen everywhere.

There was an interesting session of the Senate Finance Committee this week, and in a discussion concerning the United States Manufacturing Company of Boston it is alleged that it has all the American shoe manufacturers under its thumb and Senator Bailey of Texas suggested that the question was one of which the Attorney General of the United States rather than the Senate should take cognizance. The Senate Committee was in special session to hear western shoe manufacturers from St. Louis, Grand Rapids, Chicago and Milwaukee, who were protesting against placing their manufactured product on the free list. One witness testified that 45 per cent. duty on shoe making machinery made it prohibitive, and yet the royalty charged by the trust for the use of its machines he said was sufficient in less than one year to buy the English machine outright. Representative Weeks of Massachusetts declared on the other hand in a House investigation held simultaneously with that of the Senate, that the shoe machinery was a magnificent monopoly because it enabled one corporation to lease the machines at a very low rate to American manufacturers. Mr. Weeks used a number of samples of shoes to illustrate his argument against the Democratic measure. Mr. Dillendorf of Pennsylvania introduced a resolution in the House calling upon the Navy and War Departments to furnish Congress information relating to shoe contracts for the army and navy. The inquiry was based upon charges that a single shoe concern has a monopoly to furnish the army and navy and has frozen out other competitors. Congress is giving much attention to investigations.

Inquiries into the affairs of the United States Steel Corporation, the American Woolen Company, the American Sugar Refining Company were placed on the list in the House and Senate Committees and will no doubt be an important part of the work of the summer session. Mr. Brouard of Louisiana introduced a resolution to appoint a special committee of three Senators and four Representatives to examine the laws and departmental resolutions governing the methods of appointing diplomats and consuls. The resolution carries twenty-five thousand dollars for expenses and empowers the committee to hold sessions in foreign countries, if necessary. Of course, everyone knows that this is for the purpose of a foreign junket for the committee with their wives and daughters and others at the expense of the government. There will doubtless be other junkets proposed before the extra session is over, and the Democrats who are now in power will probably denounce in spite of their professions of honesty and economy, that they can get quite a jump on the side from the government in the way of junks and junks and plums and pork as their Republican friends. There should be an outright appropriation by the government called "The Foreign Travels Bill."

New England Order of Protection.

The Supreme Lodge, New England Order of Protection, held its twenty-fourth annual session in Boston on Tuesday. There were some two hundred representatives present from all parts of New England. The reports showed the order to be in a most healthy condition, having made a net gain of over 1800 members during the year. There are now over 80,000 members in the six New England States. The total amount of death claims paid during the past year was \$71,180.

In the election of officers David E. Sherwood of Providence was chosen Supreme Warden, Frank E. Hill of Connecticut Supreme Vice Warden, Daniel M. Frye of Boston Supreme Secretary, and John P. Sanborn of Newport Supreme Treasurer. The chairman of the Board of Trustees was also a Rhode Island man, Daniel E. Sullivan of Warwick. The remaining officers were scattered throughout New England.

Election of Officers.

Chancery Office.

President—Victor Baxter.
First Vice President—Miss Harriette F. Norman.
Second Vice President—James O. Durfee.
Secretary—Miss Emily L. Brainerd.
Treasurer—Miss Mary G. Condon.

Chairman of Entertainment Committee—Miss Grace Brazier.
Chairwoman of Lookout Committee—Miss Carol Carpenter.

Chairman of Study Committee—Mrs. William C. Correll.
Chairwoman of Flower Committee—Miss Elizabeth B. Durfee.

Chairman of Service Committee—Mrs. Frank Belmont.
Chairman of Worship Committee—Rev. William Safford Jones.

Bradley Chapter, Methodist Brotherhood.

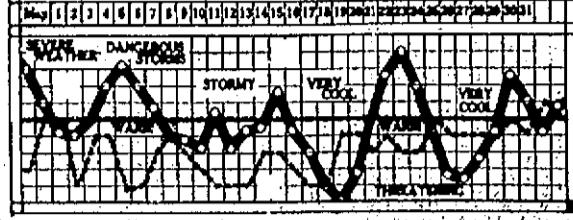
President—Lawry J. Norton.
First Vice President—William D. Goddard.
Second Vice President—George B. Poppe.
Third Vice President—Alfred O. Rigg.
Secretary—John W. Walker.
Treasurer—Arnold H. James.
Captain—James Simpson.

Know that "impossible" has no place in the brave man's dictionary... Carlyle.

For tea you can't beat **LIPTON'S TEA**

OVER 2 MILLION PACKAGES SOLD WEEKLY

WEATHER BULLETIN.



In above chart the treble line represents normal temperatures and rain fall. The heavy line with round white spots is temperature forecasts. Where it goes above treble line temperatures are expected to be higher. Where it goes below treble line temperatures will be lower. The broken zigzag line is rainfall forecast.

As it goes higher indicates greater probability of rain and where it goes lower the reverse.

Dates are for Meridian 90°. Count one or two days earlier for west of line and as much for east of line because weather features move from west to east.

Temperatures of May will average lower than usual East of a line drawn from Winnipeg to New Orleans. Elsewhere from about to above normal. East of a line drawn from Winnipeg to St. Louis dry weather will prevail in May; also dry on coast of Gulf of Mexico. High temperatures May 1st to 8th, 21st to 28th, 29th to June 2nd. Very cool near May 10th to 27th. Severe storms April 29th to May 8th.

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Washington D. C., May 11, 1911.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent May 14 to 18, warm waves 18 to 17, cool waves 16 to 20. Temperatures of the week covered by this disturbance are expected to average lower but usual with unusually cool weather accompanying the cool wave at close of disturbance.

Next storm wave will reach Pacific coast about May 20, cross Pacific slope by close of 21, great central valleys 22 to 24, eastern sections 25. Warm waves will probably continue their crooked way till they have "killed the goose that lays the golden egg". They will arouse the people's displeasure and the government will be compelled to sit down on the big manipulators of grain products prices. Option dealers—and they are counted by the hundred thousands—would do better and producers would get better prices if the big manipulators were checked. As an average even the big manipulators would do better for, in a majority of cases, they finally go bust. The government is moving in the matter and we may hope that a fair method of buying and selling the cereal day result.

Reindeer I expose these manipulators they are lighting my way. If we could have a fair deal my weather knowledge would be very valuable to those who deal in grain futures. The big speculators will probably continue their crooked work till they have "killed the goose that lays the golden egg". They will arouse the people's displeasure and the government will be compelled to sit down on the big manipulators of cereal products prices. Option dealers—and they are counted by the hundred thousands—would do better and producers would get better prices if the big manipulators were checked. As an average even the big manipulators would do better for, in a majority of cases, they finally go bust. The government is moving in the matter and we may hope that a fair method of buying and selling the cereal day result.

Opinion will probably not complain that the earthquakes, tornadoes, hurricanes and other severe weather, predicted for first part of May did not occur. A fair judgment would accord a premium to such remarkable forecasts.

Next bulletin will have something to say about June crop weather. A large section of the grain producing lands will have a deluge of rain fall in June. Probabilities are that wheat and cotton will be the best crops produced this year, as an average, but these will fall in some sections. The potato, hay, oats, corn, grass and flax crops will probably be short of the ten year average on account of very short crops in some sections.

The recent great disturbances were partly due to the earth passing between Jupiter and the sun. The heavenly bodies are great magnets, a current of electricity passing between them. When a third body passes between two of these great magnets, the electric currents that connect them are disturbed.

Under the laws of Ohio those testifying before a legislative investigating committee are immune from punishment.

The testimony they give may not be used against them. Governor Harmon, the members of the Ohio Manufacturers' association and many of the members of both house and senate have for this reason been consistently opposed to a legislative investigation of the bribery charges.

The senate, however, in defiance of the governor's wishes, passed by a strong majority vote a resolution selecting an investigating committee to inquire into the charges that members have solicited and received bribes. Not only did the accused body thus vote to investigate itself, but it took the unprecedented action of naming, in the body of the resolution, the men who are to serve on the committee.

Henceforth it has been customary for the lieutenant governor, the presiding officer of the senate, or the president pro tem, to appoint committees.

It was therefore generally conceded and understood that the senate was providing an immunity bath for itself.

Governor Harmon had authorized his secretary to say for him that he is opposed to the senate or house making an investigation until after the grand jury has finished its work. The governor wants it to be impossible for any senator involved in the bribery charges to obtain immunity.

As a rebuke to the senate for appointing the committee, there was introduced and passed unanimously in the house a bill to repeal the immunity clause, or that section of the statutes which provides that testimony given before a legislative committee cannot be used in the criminal courts against the witness.

Representative Greeves, author of the bill, declared that the senate was trying to whitewash itself and that it was up to the house to act quickly. Floor Leader Langdon took the same view and the bill went through.

A Majority For Income Tax!

Harrisburg, May 12.—The house of representatives has voted, 139 to 4, in favor of the ratification of the proposed income tax amendment to the federal constitution. The resolution will be sent to the senate for action next week.

CHARGED WITH LARCENY.

Clairvoyant of Many Aliases Is Arrested in New York.

Boston, May 12.—Frank S. Ryan, who has many aliases, who is wanted here, charged with the larceny of \$3000 from a woman, was arrested in New York. Ryan is a clairvoyant and, according to the police, has swindled many persons in all parts of the country.

While he had offices at 38 Boylston street in 1910, say the police, he defrauded Mrs. Anna H. Taylor of \$3000. She says that he sold her stock of a concern called the "New York and Mexico Mining company" for this sum. Later he asked her to give the stock back to him, as he thought that he could sell it for her at a good profit. The woman gave him back the stock and has seen nothing of Ryan or her money since. The police claim that the stock was worthless.

This man, it is alleged, obtained as much as \$13,000 from E. P. Nichols of Manchester, N. H., by means of a similar transaction. He is wanted, the Boston police claim, in several places.

GRAFT IN OHIO LEGISLATURE

Effective Evidence Said to Have Been Discovered

PREPARING "IMMUNITY BATH"

Senate Plans to Investigate Itself, Thus Preventing Bribery Prosecution of Members—Action Strongly Opposed by Governor—House Rebukes Upper Branch by Voting For Repeal of Immunity Statute

Columbus, O., May 11.—That "the surface only has been scratched," was the announcement made by the prosecuting attorney regarding the graft scandal in the Ohio legislature. Orphe Moore, secretary of the Ohio Manufacturers' association, followed this with the declaration that there would be fifty members of the legislature indicted. There are 117 members in the house and thirty-four in the senate.

Moore, through the organization which he represents, worked for months to secure evidence to indict grafting members of the legislature. Various bills were introduced which the manufacturers opposed. The demands for money from legislators were so insistently that the Manufacturers' association financed a campaign to entrap the grafters.

It was the association's money that employed the Burns detectives, who came here, posing as lobbyists, and those who hold to their grain will probably not lose anything. But I do not encourage those who wish to do in future. The big speculators have all their traps well set and baited, and unless you can follow them you will get lost.

Because I expose these manipulators they are lighting my way. If we could have a fair deal my weather knowledge would be very valuable to those who deal in grain futures. The big speculators will probably continue their crooked work till they have "killed the goose that lays the golden egg". They will arouse the people's displeasure and the government will be compelled to sit down on the big manipulators of cereal products prices. Option dealers—and they are counted by the hundred thousands—would do better and producers would get better prices if the big manipulators were checked.

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SURRENDER OF THE FEDERALS

Victory of the Mexican Rebels at Juarez's Complete

NAVARRO GIVES UP SWORD

Federal General and His Garrison Will Be Treated as Brothers Rather Than Prisoners, the Insurrectos Holding Diaz Responsible for Loss of Life and Suffering of Wounded—Town Which Federal Thought Impregnable Falls After Comparatively Easy Effort on Part of Rebels.

Juarez, Mex., May 11.—This little bullet-riddled city is the provisional capital of Mexico and Francisco I. Madero, Jr., provisional president, and his staff have taken possession of it after winning the bloodiest battle of the Mexican revolution.

In a corner room of the barracks in which for two days he held out against the life of the rebels, General Juan Navarro, the federal commander, is a captive, for he surrendered with almost his entire garrison of several hundred men.

His face is sunken, his head is bowed, and he does not talk. Bliter defeat has disheartened him.

In contrast, in another part of the town, is Madero, the conqueror, surrounded by members of his family and his staff, joyous and flushed with victory; yet ready, he says, to make peace with the Mexican government if it is disposed to deal frankly and sincerely with the revolutionists, and without such "vague" promises as President Diaz's manifesto contains.

In hotel lobbies, store fronts and hallways, the improvised hospitals of the battlefield, are scores of wounded, attended by numerous physicians and nurses from El Paso, who have volunteered aid.

A conservative estimate of physicians, as well as of insurrecto leaders who surveyed the fighting, puts the federal dead at nearly fifty and the rebel loss at about fifteen, with a total of nearly 250 wounded on both sides. The actual number lost probably never will be known, for deserters were many and the dead have been buried quickly.

Among the dead federals are Colonel Tamborol and Captain Sachudo. The former, a few days ago, taunted the rebels as cowards.

On the American side of the Rio Grande have been killed and about seventeen wounded, many of them being innocently engaged at a distance from the river.

The actual surrender of the town by Navarro took place about 1 o'clock. Navarro gave his sword to Colonel Garibaldi of the insurrecto army after the rebels had entirely surrounded the barracks and threatened to annihilate the garrison within.

His eyes became dim with tears as he surrendered, but Garibaldi, with a handshake that bespoke his admiration for the gallant resistance the federal leader made, assured him of the desire of the rebels to afford him every courtesy.

Twenty rebel officers rode up and expressed to the federal commander, as Mexicans, their sympathy for him and his men.

The same fraternal feeling prevails in the whole insurrecto army for their countrymen who have been defeated, but words of opprobrium for President Diaz, whom they hold responsible for the loss of life and the suffering of the wounded, are heard on every side.

General Madero, when he arrived yesterday at the corral where the federal prisoners are quartered, made a speech full of sympathy and encouragement, lauding them for their bravery and assuring them that in his heart as well as in those of his men there was no enmity, but uniform friendliness.

"You fought for General Diaz," he said at the conclusion of his speech, "because you had to, because you were a part of that system which we are trying to dissolve. In a few days perhaps peace will be restored. You soon will be free. If the war is to be continued, you can have your choice of being paroled or joining the army of liberation. In the meantime we shall treat you as brothers, not as foes."

With shouts of "Viva Madero," the throng of prisoners and insurrectos who gathered to hear him threw their hats skyward and shouted in deafening applause.

A few minutes later, down the main thoroughfare, was heard the galloping of horses and soon the insurrectos standard, the Mexican national colors, waved in the sunlight. Behind it rode Mrs. Madero. An escort of cavalry accompanied her. Her face was beaming as she spurred her horse to the scene of her husband's triumph. The shouting increased as the two embraced and entered the Madero headquarters.

Orders were issued by General Orozco to his men to guard stores and houses to prevent looting. The general himself shot at two of his men whom he caught trying to make away with some booty.

BANK MAN GETS YEAR IN PRISON
Springfield, Mass., May 10.—One year in the house of correction was the sentence given Venetia W. Crowsen, former treasurer of the Westfield Savings bank, after he had pleaded guilty to five counts of making false returns to the bank commissioner.

CHURCH AT JUAREZ

Fortified Building in Which Diaz Troops Made a Stand



TESTIMONY IN TIMES TRIAL

Outlining the Plans of Defense and Prosecution

FORMER WILL CLAIM ALIBIS

Assertion That Incriminating Letters Alleged to Have Been Written by J. J. McNamara Were Not Written by Him—Prosecution Has Other Evidence Than Confession of McManigal—Will Have to Show That Dynamite Caused Explosion

Los Angeles, Cal., May 12.—In arguments on the minor legal technicalities before Judge Bordenell the lines of battle planned by the defense and prosecution in the dynamite cases have been revealed. The prosecution will present its case in this order:

Testimony of victims and of expert witnesses to establish that the Los Angeles Times building was destroyed by an explosion of dynamite.

Testimony of relatives to establish the number of victims.

Corroborating evidence and the confession of Ortiz E. McManigal. This will be followed by the identification by seventeen witnesses who will swear that they knew J. B. McNamara as J. B. Bryce here and in San Francisco during September and October of last year.

An endeavor will be made to trace the prisoner almost to the building at First street and Broadway, where the Oct. 1 explosion occurred.

The case against J. J. McNamara will be centered upon correspondence furnished by McManigal; the books found at McNamara's home and the clocks and wires found in Indianapolis. In this matter Detective W. J. Burns will be called as a witness.

The defense will attack the allegation that the building was destroyed by dynamite, will assert that the explosion was caused by gas and will call experts. In attacking the McManigal confession the defense will call witnesses to establish an alibi for J. B. McNamara and J. J. McNamara. In every instance where the two brothers are identified by McManigal at a certain time and place the defense is expected to call witnesses to show that the men were in other localities. Testimony of the lodging-house keepers of San Francisco and the employees of the Giant Powder company will be attacked.

Experts on handwriting will be called to prove that letters alleged by McManigal to have been written by J. J. McNamara were not written by him, but were written by some person who attempted to simulate the writing of the victim leader. A handwriting expert gave it as his opinion that McManigal registered at the Hotel Rosslyn under the name of T. F. McKee, Dec. 10 last year. McManigal has admitted that he registered at the Hotel Rosslyn under the name of McKee.

It required a minute and expert comparison between the hotel register signature and McManigal's known handwriting to determine an independent source that McManigal spoke the truth. Under the law a confession is not admissible as evidence unless corroborating facts can be established.

MARRIED AT EIGHTY

Old General and Banker Takes a Bride For the Third Time

New York, May 11.—General Thomas L. James, now president of the Lincoln National bank, and formerly postmaster general in the cabinet of President Garfield, was married yesterday afternoon at Tenally, N. J., to Mrs. Augustus Gaffney of Rochester, who was divorced from her first husband.

The general is 80 years old and has been married twice before. The wedding came as a surprise to the family.

AS FRYE'S SUCCESSOR

Gallinger the Caucus Choice as Leader of the Senate

Washington, May 9.—Senator Jacob H. Gallinger of New Hampshire was unanimously nominated president pro tempore of the senate at the Republican senatorial caucus.

It is expected that the caucus choice will be ratified by election in the senate, but if there should be uncertainty as to the result there may be a postponement. The absence of many progressives causes speculation.

SUNDAY BALL IN OHIO

Bill Permitting Games Becomes Law Without Governor's Signature

Columbus, O., May 8.—Governor Harmon allowed the Greaves bill, which permits Sunday baseball in certain Ohio cities providing the people there vote for it, to become a law without his signature.

Under the Greaves measure baseball can be played on Sunday if 40 percent of the voters request the matter to be placed on the ballot and if the people then vote to allow it.

The bill will allow American league games in Cleveland and several minor league cities of the state. Cincinnati, Columbus and Toledo now have Sunday baseball.

Nineteen Horses Perish in Fire Laconia, N. H., May 8.—Nineteen horses were burned to death in a fire that destroyed the livery and boarding stable of Charles French. The loss is about \$500.

WENDLING GETS LIFE SENTENCE

Frankfort, Ky., May 12.—Joseph Wendling, convicted of the murder of 8-year-old Alina Kellner, must spend the remainder of his life in prison, according to a decision by the Kentucky court of appeals, affirming the life sentence of the lower court.

EIGHT KILLED BY LIGHTNING

Berlin, May 12.—During thunder storms that occurred throughout Germany lightning killed eight persons.

LAURENCE GETS LIFE SENTENCE

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HUMPHREY HIGGINSON

He Succumbs to the Infirmities of Old Age



COLONEL HIGGINSON DEAD

Author Was Held in High Esteem by All Who Knew Him

Cambridge, Mass., May 10.—Colonel Thomas Wentworth Higginson, aged 87, famous abolitionist, poet, author, historian, and veteran of the Civil war, died at his home in this city late last night. Death was due to general breakdown, the result of a long life of mental and physical activity. Death came as gently as would a peaceful sleep.

At the bedside were his wife, his daughter, Mrs. Marguerite Barney, her husband, Dr. J. E. Barney of Boston, Dr. John L. Hildreth, his family physician, and two trained nurses, who had attended him during his illness.

Colonel Higginson was born in Cambridge Dec. 22, 1823, son of Stephen and Louisa (Storrow) Higginson. He had a distinguished ancestry. His paternal grandfather was a successful shipmaster before the revolution, and later a delegate to the Continental congress. His mother was the daughter of Captain Thomas Storrow, a British officer.

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BY VOTE OF MORE THAN TWO TO ONE

House Passes Free List Bill

Without a Single Change

Washington, May 9.—Nine hours of continuous bickering by the Republican minority failed to make a single change in the first Democratic tariff bill, that placing on the free list agricultural implements, meats and many other articles.

The bill passed the house last night by a vote of 236 to 103. The Democrats voted solidly for the measure and carried twenty-four Republicans with them.

An effort by Mr. Mann to recommit the bill to the committee on ways and means was tabled by the house.

RECIPROCITY CONFLICT

City and Country Arrayed Against Each Other at Hearing

Washington, May 12.—Country and city were arrayed against each other at the Canadian reciprocity hearing before the senate finance committee. The conflict was sharp.

Farmers from Minnesota and North Dakota denounced the agreement, as iniquitous, while members of boards of trade from cities along the international boundary endorsed it unqualifiedly.

The cityites were headed by a large delegation wearing badges a foot long inscribed: "One hundred percent strong for reciprocity." Buffalo.

HUNT FOR FORGER

Some Navy Yard Employee Got \$2100 Belonging to Another

Portsmouth, N. H., May 11.—Every workman at the navy yard who draws pay from the pay office for the next week will be obliged to sign the name of John E. Watt to a pay voucher as well as his own name to his pay slip.

Somebody forged Watt's name to his check while he was off duty for \$2100, and the government hopes in the exhibition of handwriting of the nearly 1500 men to detect the forger.

LIFE SENTENCE FOR ATTACKING GIRLS

Terre Haute, Ind., May 10.—Frank Huff, 54 years old, charged with attacking four little girls, pleaded guilty and was sentenced to life imprisonment. Huff has a wife and family.

TAST TO ADDRESS MINING CONGRESS

Washington, May 11.—President Taft has tentatively accepted an invitation to address the American mining congress in Chicago in the fall.

BUFFALO MAN HEADS BARTENDER

Boston, May 12.—Edward Flory of Buffalo was elected general president of the Hotel and Restaurant Employes' International Alliance and Bartenders' International League yesterday afternoon at the convention in this city.

POPE'S HEALTH IS FAILING

London, May 12.—The Rome correspondent of the London Daily News informs his paper that the pope displays symptoms of arteriosclerosis, a feeble heart and rapidly failing powers of resistance.

INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY

Capital \$3,000,000

Deposits in our Participation (Savings) Account made on or before May 15th go to interest from May 1st.

Deposits in this account are under the same Law as all Savings Banks in this State, with all the requirements as to investments and examinations by the Bank Commissioner.

BOARD OF MANAGERS NEWPORT BRANCH

Angus McLeod (Chairman), Henry A. C. Taylor, Cyrus P. Brown, George R. Chase, Otis Everett, Thomas P. Peckham, Frederick P. Garrettson, Peter King.

THOMAS P. PECKHAM,

Manager.

SCHREIER'S,

143 Thames Street

The Largest Exclusive

MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT

IN THE CITY.

You'll find everything in the line here.

Every space of this store devoted to

MILLINERY ONLY

A great stock to select from.

Choice goods at popular prices.

Headquarters for Children's Hats.

SCHREIER'S

STOP IN AT THE

POSTAL STATION ON BROADWAY

and get some of those

LENOX CHOCOLATES

You will be pleased and so will we.

S. S. THOMPSON,

Tickling a Hippo.

"Come here and I'll scratch your tongue, Caliph," a visitor to the Central Park menagerie heard the keeper say to the young hippopotamus.

The visitor hadn't expected that the hippo understood English, but apparently he did. He came up to the edge of the tank, opened his jaws a yard or so and wailed. The keeper put his hand into the open mouth and tickled the animal's tongue with the end of his fingers.

"That's the way to make a hippo love you," said the keeper. "They like to be tickled, just as a cat likes to have you stroke its back. Caliph wouldn't show his mouth on my skin, and I know I am taking no risk. They ate the most terrible big beasts in the world, and I would trust them more than I would an elephant."—New York Sun.

A Trying Moment.

What is the most trying position in which an actress was ever put on the stage? Mrs. E. W. Ward in her "Revolving Scenes" tells of a predicament of mine. Years, while playing the principal role in an opera, which will take some beating. "Owing to the velveteen of her acting, Years' false teeth suddenly became loose. With movements of her tapering fingers the famous singer endeavored to coax them back; but, finding it was of no avail and perceiving there was no other alternative, she suddenly turned her back on the audience, and taking the plate right out of her mouth, carefully readjusted it. Then she flushed her action."

Minute Life of the Sea.

The sea is crowded with life. So minute are the forms that hardly greater coarseness than a silk pocket handkerchief are used. Having been found that what were formerly considered to be fine nets caught less than 2 per cent. of the actual life in the water through which they were taken, the surface growths plankton is called consists of plants and animals, and these require food just as any other plants or animals do. "The surface of the sea is a great floating meadow," said Mr. John Murray, "and there is more vegetable matter in it, including to the depth of 100 fathoms, than in any meadow or forest track on land."

The Governess' Paradise.

Any English governess may do worse than to go to Majorca if the case mentioned by Mrs. Mary Stuart Boyd in "The Fortune Isles" can be taken as typical. "She will not get a large salary," she says, "for money has a higher value in Majorca than in Britain; but she will be treated like a princess. I know of one case where a prima donna, who had engaged an English governess, went to the trouble and expense of having a bedroom specially decorated and furnished for her, after a high art chamber pictured in the 'Study,' that the expected guest might feel more at home than if her room had been fitted up in the fashion."

Why Business Fell Off.

Two London business men were talking when a seedy individual came up and spoke to one of them. After he had gone, the one to whom he had spoken said to his friend: "That's a brother of mine and about the most unfortunate fellow in the world; I have seen him up in business three times. The last time I bought a pork shop business for him in a place called Barking. After a few weeks he wrote and said the business had all dropped off. Would I come up? I went, and the first thing that caught my eye was a ticket in the window inviting the public to 'Try Our Barking Sausages.'"

Odious Comparison.

A Boston woman who attained much prominence in the campaign for woman's suffrage once said at a public meeting that she thought T. B. Aldrich was effeminate.

The remark was repeated to Aldrich as a joke, whereupon he very dryly remarked:

"Yes, so I am—compared to her."—Success Magazine.

Located It Exactly.

With bludgeon swollen so as to nearly close his eye, a sailor dashed into a dentist's office and told the dentist to extract an aching tooth as soon as possible. After getting the man seated in the chair the doctor asked which tooth he wished pulled, and the sailor, nearly crazed by pain, lost no time in saying, "Upper deck, second from ast, port side."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune

Hindu Women.

The Hindu holy books forbid a woman to see dancing, hear music, wear jewels, blacken her eyebrows, eat dairy food, sit at a window or view herself in a mirror during the absence of her husband, and allows him to divorce her if she has no sons, injures his property, scolds him, quarrels with another woman or presumes to eat before he has finished his meal.

A Sour Critic.

Miss Yammore—I was told to take lemon juice for my stony. Mr. Souley—haven't you got will power enough to stop singing without the aid of lemon juice?—Chicago News.

Poor.

Mrs. Higbupp—How was the new sermon?

Mr. Blase—Very disapproving. He was going to talk on "Revelations," and all the scandals he had to offer were about cities and people dead and gone centuries ago.—Puck.

It Often Happens.

"A man cannot serve two masters," quoted the wise guy.

"Oh, I don't know," added the simple mug. "A man may make a god of money and also serve time."—Philadelphia Record.

Electricity and Dry Air.

So perfect an insulator is dry air that it takes 10,000 volts of electricity to leap a gap of an inch.

PRESENCE OF MIND

May Make Heroes of Physical Cowards in Time of Danger.

NOT A MATTER OF COURAGE.

It is the Sudden Impulse That Moves One to Do the Right Thing in an Unexpected Emergency—A Soldier and a Shell and a Man and a Murder.

There is a distinction to be drawn between presence of mind and courage. Persons who naturally are timid and nervous will in circumstances of great danger and excitement perform acts of heroism that would be beyond their powers on ordinary occasions. We speak of these as instances of presence of mind. But if you ask them they would tell you that an involuntary impulse rather than any premeditated course of action guided their will on the occasion. Had they time for reflection when all the threatening danger to themselves had become clear to their minds their natural timidity of character would have asserted itself and deprived them of action.

It is absence of fear that prompts the soldier under a heavy fire from the enemy's guns to go to the assistance of a wounded comrade and bring him to a place of safety, and nothing in human nature can compare with such self-sacrifice. But in times of sudden emergency it is not always the bravest who act with promptitude. The following story is an instance of this:

One of our transports was returning from the Philippines with invalided men, and one morning at sea a group of officers on the deck discussed the subject of firing shells. A soldier was told by the colonel to bring an empty shell with a fuse. The colonel took the shell in his hands and, striking a match, lighted the fuse. As this slowly burned, the colonel proceeded with his address to the other officers another soldier passed the group, and the moment he caught sight of the shell he rushed forward, exclaiming: "Look out, sir; the shell is live one!"

Then he did what never seemed to have come into the minds of any in the group of officers. He seized the shell out of the hands of the colonel and threw it into the sea. For this service he was promoted. The soldier who had been told to bring an empty shell had gone to the wrong magazine. Those who talked with the man touching this incident say that he repudiated any idea of having done a brave thing. "I don't know," he said, "what made me seize the shell out of the colonel's hand, but it came suddenly into my mind, and I did it." It is this wave of unconscious thought which constitutes true presence of mind. This will come to people of nervous and even cowardly natures.

There is of authentic record the case of a man known to be utterly deficient of courage who saved himself from a very awkward situation by an exhibition of real presence of mind. He was an Englishman and lived in a town in the midlands, where he was an organist. Late one evening he was returning home through some of the back streets, which at that hour were more or less empty of people. As he went along, however, he noticed some distance ahead of him a man and a woman walking side by side, the man's arm being around the woman's neck. Just under a street lamp the couple stopped for a moment, when the organist heard a piercing scream and saw the woman slowly falling from the man's arms. Almost before she had reached the ground the man darted away down a side street and disappeared.

When the organist came up to the woman, he found, to his horror, that she was lying in a pool of blood. His first impulse was to run away and get clear of the terrible scene, but his better feelings prevailed, and he knelt down beside the poor woman to see if he could do anything for her. When he raised her head he found she was quite dead, with her throat cut from ear to ear. Beside her lay the pavement lay a blood stained razor.

The organist was overwhelmed with horror. Before he could collect himself a group of people had gathered, and presently the varied expressions such as "He did it," "I tell you I saw him," "There is the razor," "The dead! Where are the police?" "Hand him over!" It was certainly a very awkward position as the rough character of the people might tempt them to take the law into their own hands and use him very badly. The arrival of a policeman seemed to steady his nerves for a moment, and then came a wave of inspiration that might truly be called presence of mind. He seized the dead woman's wrist and, pulling out his watch, went through the form of feeling her pulse. Then he put his hand over her heart and, turning to the policeman, said as calmly as he could: "I am sorry to say that I can be of no further service here. The poor woman is quite dead. There is no action in the heart or the pulse."

In an instant the murmur of the crowd changed, and he heard "He's the doctor" on all sides. This was his opportunity, and, slowly rising and affecting to be in no hurry, he passed through the crowd, who made way for him. But when he got clear of the street and came to the first turning he took to his heels and ran for all he was worth. The cowardly spirit got the better of him in the end. He heard the next day that the murderer had gone straight to the police station and given himself up.—New York Press.

Handing Her One.

Mabel—That story you just told is about fifty years old. Mande. And you haven't forgotten it is all that time?—Toledo Blade.

To resent kindly rebuke is not a sign of spirit, but of stupidity.

TOMBS OF SAND.

Cape Cod's Treacherous Shoals and the Prey They Grip.

Secrets of the sands of Cape Cod are constantly being disclosed by the sea. In the many storm tides that flood the desolate beaches the buoys of sunken ships lost along the coast on the half hundred miles of beaches between Monomoy at Chatham and Wood End at Provincetown are frequently exhumed from tombs of sand.

Sometimes a wreck appears that has been buried a century or more, as in the case a few years ago of the bones of the British frigate Somerset, whose timbers of oak were disclosed to view back of Provincetown, near the life saving station in Dead Men's Hollow. The Somerset was lost on Peaked Bill Nov. 2 or 3, 1778.

Once a vessel is gripped by the sands the process of entombing her goes on with great rapidity, the craft appearing to sink steadily in the yielding beach. All around the doomed vessel the sand piles up in great drifts, like snow. Every crevice of the hull is quickly filled. The sand rises in a solid barrier outside it and bows about it as the tides flood the shelving beaches. Finally it sweeps over the wreck, and the process of entombing goes on until the entombed craft is covered many feet deep.—Boston Globe.

SURE TO BE MISSED.

A Famous Cook's Lament on the Death of His Royal Master.

The most successful book that was published by William Harrison Ainsworth during his first year of busines, says Mr. S. M. Ellis in his biography of the English author and publisher, was a cookbook. It was "The French Cook," by Louis Eustache Ude, "the Gil Blas of the kitchen." This unique study of the culinary art brought in a handsome sum to the astute young publisher who had purchased the copyright, and the book was in the hands of every gourmet in London.

Ude had been chef of Louis XVI., of Mme. Letizia Bonaparte and then of the Earl of Sefton, at a salary of 800 guineas a year. At another time he presided over the culinary department of the Crocksands, but his favorite master was Frederick, duke of York. When the royal gourmand died his bereaved chef pathetically ejaculated: "Ah, mon pauvre due, how much you will miss me, wherever you are going to!"

Odd Word Survival.

Far away back in the days when the English language was in its infancy there were poets who wrote of the blossoms on the trees in the spring. They didn't write "blossom," however, but used the word "blow" and made it rhyme with snow and flow. When they wished to sing of the beautiful mass of apple or hawthorn flowers they called it the "blowth." This word is found in the dictionaries, which assert that it is obsolete, but it is very much alive in Rockingham county, N. H., and York county, Me. The orchardist thereabout speaks of a "full blowth" or "light blowth" on his trees in May and predicts a good or poor "set" of the fruit in consequence. "Orts" are supposed to be refuse of some kind, but in the valley where the Piscataqua river minglest with the sea "orts" is the name for "swill"—Exchange.

Tricking the Bobby.

A Dublin eccentric a short time ago entered a purveyor's shop and bought a ham. Having paid for his purchase, he requested that it should be hung outside the shop door, saying that he would call back for it. The customer then paced up and down outside the shop till a policeman came in sight, and just as the man in blue caught his eye he grabbed the ham and bolted. The constable, however, soon collared the thief, as he thought, and hauled him back to the shop. Having explained the nature of the alleged crime to the shop assistant, he asked the latter to charge the offender.

"But," said the assistant as he realized the joke. "It's his own ham. He was quite at liberty to take it in any circumstances he chose."—London Answer.

Weatherwise Birds and Fish.

The seagull makes a splendid living barometer. If a covey of seagulls fly seaward early in the morning sailors and fishermen know that the day will be fine and the wind fair, but if the birds keep inland, though there be no haze hanging out toward the sea to denote unpleasant weather, interested folk know that the elements will be unfavorable. Of all weatherwise fish the dolphin is the most remarkable. During a fierce gale or a storm at sea the mariner knows that the end of it is near if he can see a dolphin or a number of that fish sporting on the high sea waves.

Faith Destroyed.

"I'll never believe in phrenology again."

Why?

"We had a phrenologist in our house the other night and got him to feel the cook's head. He said her bump of destruction was small."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Easy.

"Women," remarked the grocer, "are not hard to please."

So?

"So?" interrogated the bachelor.

"Yes," continued the grocer. "All you have to do is to let them have their own way."—Chicago News.

That which comes after ever conforms to that which has gone before.—Marcus Aurelius.

Where His Interest Lay.

Excited Messenger—Your wife's just met with a serious accident; thrown from car which ran over a dog. Jones (excited)—Was it a fox terrier with black spots on his shoulders?

In these times we fight for ideas, and newspapers are our fortresses.—Helen.

Saved by a Witicism.

In February, 1847, when John Tyler was president, the Princeton made a trial trip down the Potomac under Captain F. Stockton. On board at the time were President Tyler, members of the cabinet, other notables and a large number of women. As was customary at that time, a salute was to be fired while passing Mount Vernon. Just as it was discharged the gun exploded at the breach, killing five persons and wounding several others. Those killed were Abel P. Upshur, secretary of state; Thomas W. Gilmer, secretary of the navy; Commodore Kenneth, chief of the bureau of construction of the navy; Virgin Marcy, ex-minister to The Hague, and Mr. Gardiner, former senator from New York.

William Wilkins, then secretary of war, was saved by a witicism. Seeing the gun about to be fired, he exclaimed jokingly, "Though secretary of war, I do not like this firing, and I believe I shall run." He thereupon left his position directly beside the gun and had just reached safety when the explosion occurred.

A Burning Glass in the Eye.

In the front part of each of our eyes is a convex lens of great power and clearness. It acts exactly like a burning glass. If a person was made to look at the sun, say, for half a minute his eye would actually start to burn up. The lens would focus the rays of the sun on the retina, and that part of the eye would immediately scorch and later would burn to a crisp. This can happen, however, only when one looks at the sun directly or in a mirror. If one holds a pin between the sun and the eye and looks at the pin, although the sun is in a direct line with the eye and although its rays are entering the eye, the eye is not hurt, because the rays are not focused inside the eyeball. This is the wonderful property the lens has, that of focusing objects at different distances. The means by which it does this are its power to change its curvature.—Chicago Record-Herald.

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For Over

Thirty Years

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WE SHIP CYCLES TO ANYWHERE IN THE UNITED STATES

THE HALL OF FAME

LOUIE AGASSIZ—Celebrated Swiss-American geologist. Born at Montreux, Switzerland, May 28, 1807; died Cambridge, Mass., Dec. 14, 1873. Educated at Zurich, Heidelberg and to other German universities. Became a disciple of Cuvier. Was a professor at Neuchatel and there issued two of his great books. Studied the glaciers of the Alps, and some of his most brilliant work was the result. Came to the United States in 1848 to lecture and was made professor of natural history at Harvard. Henceforth devoted his life to the development of science in America with signal success. Lectured extensively, and established summer schools; also led parties of scientists in investigations in various parts of this country and Brazil.

THE HALL OF FAME

HORACE MANN—Educational reformer. Born Franklin, Mass., May 4, 1796; died Yellock Springs, O., Aug. 2, 1869. Graduated Brown's university. Admitted to the bar. Member Massachusetts legislature. Member and president state senate. Secretary state board of education for twelve years and as such virtually founded public school system of America. Visited continental Europe and introduced his advanced educational ideas there. Started first normal school in America and led for coeducation of the sexes. Succeeded John Quincy Adams in Congress in 1848 and entered the fight against slavery. From 1852 to his death in 1869 was president of Antioch college, Ohio. Perhaps no single man had more influence on the great educational movements of the nineteenth century than Horace Mann.

THE HALL OF FAME

JAMES FENIMORE COOPER—American novelist, author of "Leather Stocking Tales." Born Burlington, N. J., Sept. 15, 1789; died Cooperstown, N. Y., Sept. 14, 1851. His father was a congressman and founder of Cooperstown. The son received private instruction and afterward entered Yale, but was expelled in his third year. He was a midshipman in the navy for three years, when he resigned, married and began farming. It was ten years before he published his first novel, which was practically a failure. His next venture in fiction was "The Spy," which was a prodigious success. Other great tales, such as "The Pioneers," "The Pilot," "The Last of the Mohicans," "The Prairie," "The Pathfinder" and "The Deerslayer," followed and established his fame.

THE HALL OF FAME

JOHN JAMES AUDUBON—Artist and naturalist. Born near New Orleans, May 4, 1785; died New York Jan. 27, 1851. Educated in France and studied under the artist David. At age of eighteen settled

in America, unsuccessfully tried to establish himself in business and lost all his money. Took journeys on foot throughout the country, making paintings of birds. Started in 1827 publication of his "Birds of America," consisting of colored plates, each copy selling for \$1,000. Later issued five volumes of "Ornithological Biography." Assisted by his sons and John Bachman, he next published "Quadrupeds of North America." While not a technical scientist or perhaps a great artist, Audubon ranks as America's foremost ornithologist.

"What is new this season?" "I understand it is going to be a sad fate to take an interest in one's children. Some of our best people are taking it up."—Kansas City Journal.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

A Considerate Woman

"They may say what they please about Mabel Walloppe," said old Mrs. Jimmerson, as she pointed out her husband to the other girls, while the girls fell in torrent outside. "She may be frivolous—indeed, I know she is frivolous—but one of the worst little flirts in town, and the way the girls poor Hiram Winketop is all that anybody who chooses to edit it for me say about her. Then she is the poorest woman from here to Skowhegan—she isn't a picture to town that she isn't continually trying to get her flower boy, and I don't wonder the minister who hates her the way she goes to town everything from the Sunday School up to the Sewing Society; but all the same she is a considerate woman—mighty considerate. I don't know another woman who would do what she did to day."

"What did she do to-day?" asked Jimmerson, who had his own opinion to the lady's good points.

"Why, when this perfect deluge of a rain started this afternoon she remembered that the last time she was here our meeting of the Browning Club she had borrowed our umbrella," said Mrs. Jimmerson enthusiastically, "and, without hesitating a minute, she put on her hat and water-proof coat and came all the way over here so that ragtag comes to return it. I told that was mighty thoughtful and nice of her. Didn't you?"

"I certainly do," said Jimmerson. "I shouldn't have thought of it her."

"I guess we've all done our to justice," said Mrs. Jimmerson, "but here after I shall know better. I don't think I should have ventured out on a day like this on such an errand."

"Well, I'm mighty glad she did it," said Jimmerson. "Mighty glad. I've got to go back to the store for a little while this evening, and that bumble-bee will come to hasty."

"Why not?" demanded Jimmerson.

"Why not?" said Mrs. Jimmerson. "It was raining so hard that I had to lend it to Hiram again to go home with. I couldn't do anything else after she had been so thoughtful as to bring it back."

Won his Supper.

Terry is of that class of gentrified youth who is the only thing which keeps them from starving in this day of practicalities. Terry is a great coffee drinker, and many are the expedients he will undertake to get it when he is without funds. The other evening he walked into a cafe and said to the proprietor: "Good evening, Mr. M."

"How are you, Terry?" was the response.

"Pretty good, pretty good, barrin' a bad frost. It's glad I am to see yourself lookin' so smart and yer doin' so well in yer business, how, isn't yer? It's glad I am, too, about that. By the way, Mr. M., would you be after trustin' me this evenin'?"

"Trust you, Terry, I wouldn't be trustin' my own father!"

"Thrus for you, Mr. M. If I knewed yer father as well as you, I wouldn't trust him myself!"

And Terry got his coffee and rolled Chicago News.

Diplomacy.

Down on the West side there's a long-shore saloon where they set up a huge schooner for five cents. When six o'clock blows the place is thronged by the thirsty, fortifying themselves for the long walk home.

One night a huge Irishman in a red flannel shirt, open at his breezy chest and rolled up over swelling biceps, stood in the crowd and tapped his nickel on the bar! Just as the bartender set out the schooner the swing-door burst open and a little Irishman rushed in, flung his coat on the floor, threw his hat beside it, and, jumping on them, yelled in a high voice quivering with rage:

"Which one of ye beat up poor Pat Murphy?"

The big Irishman, in the red shirt, tapped his chest: "I was me!" he bellowed hoarsely.

The little Irishman whirled round, "Geal!" he piped. "Ye did him up soine,"—Lippincott's.

A Slight Mistake.

"It's curious to observe," says a Maryland man, "the manner in which many illiterate persons prosper. I once had business that used to take me at intervals to a certain place on the Eastern Shore. On one occasion I went into a store there, the proprietor of which could neither read nor write. While I was there a man came in—evidently a regular customer.

"I owe you some money, don't I?" he inquired.

"The storekeeper went to the door and turned it around so that the back was visible.

"Yes," said he; "you owe me for cheese!"

"Cheese!" exclaimed the customer. "I don't owe you for a cheese!"

"The storekeeper gave another look at the door.

"You're right," said he. "It's a grindstone. I didn't see the dot in the middle,"—Lippincott's Magazine.

Log Cabin Sayings.

Job was a patient man, but he never had to wait for a railroad train. *Anasias was kill for lyin'.* In die day no time men gets a prize for it. *De wort* has clost ter beava you kin almos' feel de wind fum de wings of de angels.

Don't want no harp to play wen I git to de end of de life race. I'll be willin' ferde yether angels to sing me ter sleep.—Atlanta Constitution.

A Greater Attraction.

Herr Harden told of a meeting at Gastein between William L. and Francois Joseph. The Austrian sovereign commented impatiently on the too pressing attentions of the crowd. "It won't last long," returned his ally sotthiously. "Bismarck will be here directly, and then no one will look at us!"—London Spectator.

Waiting for Him.

"Yes, mum," said Poetic Pete as he twined an autumn leaf through his buttonhole. "I am great lover of the romantic. I stopped at the gate because I saw de sign 'Idlewood.'"

"You didn't approve the housewife."

"Well, there is a lot of idle wood down at the wood pile. Just take this ax and split up half a cord,"—Chicago News.

A Considerate Woman

THE MAN Behind

Heens—*Surburian trials.* Attractive young lady about middle of car. Her handsom young man, who stands at her as he comes down the aisle. He falls in torrent outside. "He may pass her seat, and as he does so accidentally drops his newspaper in it. He takes the seat behind her.

She (thinking)—Forward thought! He has excellent eyes, however. Such men are so conceited, I suppose he dropped this paper here so he may have an excuse to speak to the wife he's got for it. I'll see if he does.

I can feel him looking at me. Thank goodness, the train is jolting now.

"I'm glad I've been to the hairdresser. Big back but it sure is all right. I nearly broke my neck trying to see the effect of that barette of brilliants."

Mercy! The back of my neck feels like it is blushing.

I wonder if the hair on the nape of my neck are caught up or if they are straggling.

If I put my hand up to feel it will know why. Horrid thing!

I'm glad I wore this necktie shirt-wait."

I'm not in the least vain, but I've been told plenty of times that the nape of my neck is pretty.

Heaven! I can feel his eyes right there.

And this is the cutest face I my eye.

I do wonder if my ears are red.

It's strange he doesn't ask for his paper. My! How I would squelch him!

This is the fifth stop. I guess he doesn't want his old paper. I'd rather not there and stare rudely at a girl. Humpty, I pity this sweetie, it he has one.

The photographer said just now that the curve of my cheek was very artistic.

Well, I must say it is simply impudence for him to stare me out of countenance behind my back! Here comes the conductor again. I'll show him, brazen young man his place.

(Aloud) Conductor, will you kindly hand this paper to the man behind me? He let it fall in my seat when he got aboard.

Conductor—There's no one behind you, lady. The gentleman who had that seat got out at the first station.—Chicago Evening Post.

Sample Shoes.

"What strikes me as worthy of notice by the lady in my line," remarked a man in the shoe business, "is the number of shops where sample shoes are sold, and more particularly the variety of shoes a customer is able to secure in such places. Men and women with buy and all kinds of sizes to feet can go right in and get fitted as a rule, or if they cannot to day they may on a later day when the stock is quite sure to be filled up."

"Now the fact is that real sample shoes are made in only two sizes, 7 C of men's and 4 B of women's, and salesmen for shoe firms carry no other sizes.

Just why this should be, so I cannot say, because it is not economical for manufacturers, and they are now considering the making of their samples in all sizes, so that they may be more conveniently disposed of after their use as samples is entirely over.

One would suppose that samples would always been made in all sizes, but by some sort of tradition, custom, or something they have not been made in other than the two sizes I have named. Therefore, as I say, it strikes me as worthy of notice, when I see people going into stores expecting to buy sample shoes of any size they may happen to want."

Uses of Salvation.

A teamster who needed a bonnet for his sunbonnet Army applied to the salvation Army.

"Why did you go to them for such a thing as that?" someone asked.

"Because I knew they had them," he said. "I saw one of their wagons go down Broadway with two strings of horses' bounties stretched from the top of the cover to the tailgate, so I hustled in and asked for one, before they were all gone."

"His case is typical of hundreds of others," said an army worker. "Our collection wagons are veritable curiosity shops on wheels. Household goods and clothing comprise the bulk of the load, but it is topped off by curious odds and ends. Peurious or poverty-stricken souls keep an eye on the meat conspicuous contributions and when they see anything they want they simply follow the wagon down to headquarters and ask for it."

Her Solace.

"There is much wrong and bitterness in the world. It makes me melancholy. A man hardly knows what to do."

"A girl is never at a loss, however. When she feels that way, she puts some powder on her nose,"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Truth is Best.

Farmer—Here's a letter from city folks answerin' our ad, Mirandy. They want to know if there's a bath in the house. What'll it tell 'em?

"You're right," said he. "It's a grindstone. I didn't see the dot in the middle,"—Lippincott's Magazine.

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Where Nobody Lived

The skipper of a certain little vessel relates the following story, though the laugh is decidedly against him:

When aaytig log goes wrong aboard his boat the skipper likes to get to the bottom of the affair, as he puts it, "it takes a month of Sundays to do it."

One morning while lying in port, a trifling accident occurred in the usual mysterious manner. No one was to blame.

The skipper tackled each member of the crew until he came to the cabin boy.

"Now, young master," he remarked, "May I get the truth from you? Who did it?"

"Nobody, sir," responded the boy, who scarcely deemed it wise to blame any of his superiors.

"Indeed!" ejaculated the skipper.

"Mr. Nobody? You seem to know the fellow well! I would like to have a look at him myself. I am going ashore now. You can come with me, and if you don't point out the house where this Mr. Nobody lives, you'll get the first rope-end you ever got in your life!"

"I'm glad I wore this necktie shirt-wait."

"I'm not in the least vain, but I've been told plenty of times that the nape of my neck is pretty."

"Heaven! I can feel his eyes right there."

"And this is the cutest face I my eye."

"I do wonder if my ears are red."

It's strange he doesn't ask for his paper. My! How I would squelch him!

"I'm glad I wore this necktie shirt-wait."

"I'm

Historical and Genealogical.**Notes and Queries.**

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 2. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 3. Write on one side of the paper only. 4. In answering queries always give the date of the question & number of the column in which it appeared. 5. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and signature.

Direct all communications to
Miss E. M. THAYER,
Newport Historical Society,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, MAY 13, 1911.

NOTES.

PELHAM—The following is recorded in Newport, R. I., 1729.

(Copy).

DEED—Edward Pelham senior, and Edward Pelham Jr., to Jabez Brewton et al., March 28, 1729.

Indenture made ye twenty sixth day of March anno Domini and even hundred and twenty nine. Between Edward Pelham and Edward Pelham Junr both of Newport in ye Colony of Rhode Island Providence plantations, (gentlemen) of ye one part and Jabez Brewton John Mayhem (gentlemen), Willm Ellery (merch't) Benjamin Church, Cuthbert Campbell (merch't) James Blackstock (merch't) Joshua (cooper) Sam'l Rhodes (journeyman) Benedict Arnold (partner) Thomas Coggeshall (yeoman) Edward Hichmond (gentleman) Edward Rose (partner) John Lyon (partner) John Stevens (stone cutter) Benedict Arnold Junr (partner) Eliz Gibbs (partner) Benj' Bandor (journeyman) Ebenezer Richardson (journeyman) of Newport aforesaid in behalf of themselves subscribers & associates building a church or meeting house for ye public worship of God for people attending ye ministry of ye Rev'd Mr. Nathl Clay whose name is annexed unto this instrument on ye other part witnesseth and Edward Pelham Sen'r and Edward Pelham Junr for & in consideration of one hundred and fifty pounds current money of New England hand pd the receipt whereof they acknowledge & themselves therewith fully contented have sold granted released enfeoffed conveyed and cou'd by their presents do sell grant enfeoffed release convey & confirm unto Brewton Mayhem and yo' other subscribers above mentioned & associates their Aes & Successors continuing in ye same way of religion that they now prof're and appear to follow; a certain piece of land lying Seatauk and being in Newport aforesaid measuring from west to east beginning at ye north west corner of Mr. Arnold's burying place sixty feet and from ye north east corner of said burying place northerly about two feet from ye north west corner of said burying place running northerly one hundred & nine feet on ye north side bounded by ye highway and Gar's Lane, east and west on said Pelham's land.

To have and to the above granted piece of land together with all ye privileges and appurtenances thereto belonging forever to ye said Brewton, Mayhem and ye other and associates their associates & successors continuing in ye same way of religion ye now profess and appear to follow for them to build and sett thereon a meet ye public worship of God for ye people above ad. & those yt may joyn with few God love christ follow holiness & life for heaven. In witness l d. Pelham Sen'r & Edward Pelham Junr have hereunto set their h' d' and year first above written

signed sealed & delivered Edward Pelham In ye presence of us Edward Pelham Jr. Nath'l Vernon Joseph Baye'r Rhode Island Esq. personally appeared above subscriber Capt. Edward Pelham and Pelham Junr and did acknowledge yo' above to be their act and deed and their hands affixed before me ordered 14th April 1729. Newport April 15, 1729 Wm Coddington Town Clerk Nath'l Vernon Test. E. M. T.

QUESTIONS.

6886. WINKATON—Will any one having Wheaton records kindly look them over and give me the names of children of James Wheaton, who lived between 1725 and 1806; may have been born 1725? Should like also name of his wife, dates covering their births, marriage and residence; also dates of birth of their children. I am trying to find my great-great-grandfather. Any information or clue gratefully received.

Can any one tell birth-place or birth date of Jabez Wheaton? He married Mary —, and died 1818. Should like birth-date of his children. He had at least two daughters and one son.—F. R. B.

6887. COGGESHALL—Does any one know the maiden name of the wife of Joshua Coggeshall, Graudon of President John Coggeshall? When and where was she born?—A. E. S.

6888. BRAYTON—Who was Content, wife of Preserved Brayton, of Swansea, Mass., born at Portsmouth, R. I., March 8, 1893, died May 20, 1911?—W. E.

6889. BROWN GRAY—Has any one discovered the names of the parents of the Mary Brown, who married Colonel Pardon Gray, of Little Compton, R. I.? They were married in 1765. He was born in 1737, and was the son of Phillip and Sarah (—) Gray. Was she the daughter of John Brown (of William and Elizabeth) and Sarah White? Their daughter was born 1743, thus making her only twelve years of age when she married. But tradition says that Col. Gray, when scarcely more than a boy, married very young girl. So this may be the Mary who was born in 1743. Has any one proved or disproved this?—A. D.

6891. HARVEY—Daniel Peck, son of Ichabod, born 6-4-1754, died 5-30-1810, married about 1780, Mehitable Harvey, died 11-12-1828. What was her ance-

stry, and what was the date of her marriage?—C. C.

6892. HAVEN—Who were the parents of Hannah Haven, who married Joseph Metallic? They had a son, Nathan Metallic, born in South Franklin, Mass., September 1, 1788. Also son, Joseph and C. Calvin.—M. H.

6893. PROCTOR—John Proctor, born August 28, 1688, was son of John and Elizabeth (Thordike) Proctor, of Easton, Mass. Who can give me further information concerning him? Did he live to marry, and if so to whom? Who were his children?—H. B.

6894. GODDARD—Joseph (8) Goddard, of Brookline, Mass., was born November 7, 1682, son of Joseph (2) (William) (1). Who was his wife? When were they married and when did Joseph die?—J. B.

6895. GARY—Who was Deborah Ann Gary, who married Holden Hill, son of Silas Gary and Sarah (Kenyon) Hill, and grandson of Caleb and Meicy (Holden) Hill?—H. H.

6896. CHURCH—Capt. John Church married Elizabeth Ampling, at Newport, R. I., Sept. 22, 1790. Can any one give me the exact date of his birth? One record gives his death, July 18, 1824, aged 93 years, 10 months. Another (the family Bible) gives his birth in Newport, Sept. 15, 1762. It is told that he was Captain of a privateer in the Revolutionary War. Can any one prove or disprove this tradition?—H. M.

6897. NORTON—Caleb Norton, of Salisbury, Conn., born June 26, 1767, married Susanna Frame, March 6, 1799, or 1700, moved to Brunswick, Maine, after 1708, returned and died in Connecticut in 1719. They had a son Rowland born October 14, 1762. Whom did he marry and what were the names of his children?—R. S. F.

6898. BUNDICK—Who were the parents of Robert Bundick, and his wife Susanna Clarke, probably of Westerly or Hopkinton, R. I., born before the Revolutionary War?—M. M.

6899. BUNDICK—Who were the parents of Robert Bundick, born 1688, died 1732? Where did he live? His son Oliver married Catharine Wilcox, born February 26, 1717. Job Briggs married Mary. Who were her parents, and what were the dates of her birth, marriage and death? Daniel Wilcox, born 1690, died 1721, was the father of Catharine Wilcox, who married Oliver Briggs. His wife was Sarah. What was her ancestry? When was she born?—G. B.

MIDDLETOWN.

The annual supper and social given by the Parasol Club as a conclusion of the season was in every particular a pleasing success. The affair was held last week at the Berkeley Parish House, the many attractive rooms lending themselves pleasantly to an occasion of this kind. The company, some 50 in number, was restricted to club members and their families and a few invited guests. A supper of salad, potato chips, cold meats, rolls, cake, and coffee, was served from 8 to 8 o'clock, in charge of Mrs. Edward J. Peckham, Mrs. Emma Blair Le Valley, and Mrs. John H. Peckham. The floral decorations of the rooms and of the supper-tables were daffodils and sprays of yellow shrub. In the evening the two acts, entitled "Our Church Fair," was presented by the members, under the direction of the entertainment committee, Mrs. Robert W. Smith, chairman, Mrs. John Nicholsou and Mrs. Wm. J. Penkhurst. The play, which was very amusing, lasted an hour and a quarter and was preceded and interspersed by vocal and instrumental music.

Mrs. Eugene Sturtevant and her daughters, the Misses Hebeau, Louise and Mary Sturtevant, who have been spending the winter in Paris sailed Saturday last for home and are expected this week. Mrs. Sturtevant will go directly to the home of her youngest daughter, Mrs. Henry Howard, in Brockville, Mass., where she will remain until the 20th. The three older daughters will come to their home on Purgatory road, Middletown.

The boys of St. George's School were given their usual spring outing on Friday of last week. While the majority of them spent the most of the day at Vassar's other took long trips about the country, or enjoyed the day in the saddle, in driving and automobile. A two horse van carried refreshments for the party at Vassar. Several of the teachers were in attendance.

Mrs. Christiansen, while visiting one of her daughters, Mrs. Ida Galvin, on Green End avenue, Saturday, was taken completely by surprise by the appearance of five of her six children, with the most of their families, who came to celebrate her birthday. Mrs. Edward Cote, of Tiverton, the youngest daughter, was unable to be present owing to the illness of her husband. Mrs. Cote received numerous gifts including post cards and flowers, and thoroughly enjoyed the day.

Rev. Edward E. Wells, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church, left on Thursday to spend several days at "The World in Boston." He has signified their intentions of joining the excursion on Saturday for the day. Miss Hattie Brown, president of the Worth League, has had charge of the excursion tickets apportioned to the Middletown churches.

Mr. Wayland Smith of Green End avenue, who has been in poor health all the spring, entered the Newport Hospital for treatment last week.

By permission of the town, a tree was planted in the triangle at the Wyant Road Waiting room on Arbor Day in connection with the exercises at the Wyant School. Mrs. Wm. R. Hunter, of the school committee, who is a sub-committee at this school, is the donor of the tree.

The annual "Herring run" was received at Taunton on Sunday last by an automobile party from this town. It was reported an amazing sight.

Discretion.

Though a man has all other perfections and wants discretion, he will be of no great consequence in the world, but if he has this slight talent in perfection and but a common share of others he may do what he pleases in his particular station of life.—Addison.

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Our Lines are out, seen them? Perhaps you don't realize what a tremendous stock of housekeepings this great store holds—everything from a clothes pin to a water motor washing machine, nothing cheap, but everything low priced.

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SUMMER ISSUE

—OF—

TELEPHONE DIRECTORY

CLOSES MAY 24, 1911

ARRANGE FOR DESIRED LISTINGS OR CHANGES BEFORE THAT DATE.

Contract now for season service, installation of instruments may be held for later notification.

PROVIDENCE TELEPHONE CO.,

CONTRACT DEPARTMENT, 12 SPRING STREET.

PORSCMOUTH.

Daniel Babcock Almy, who died in

Portsmouth last Wednesday, was the

son of David and Lucy (Babcock)

Almy and was born in this town on

the 18th of April, 1857, having spent

his entire life here. When he was

about one year old his parents moved

to the place where he died. The

house that then stood on that site was

torn down some fourteen years ago,

and a new one was built on the old

foundation, this being the house in

which Mr. Almy died. He had been

suffering from diabetes trouble for

nearly twenty years and last December

gangrene developed in his foot, pro-

gressing gradually until the end came.

At first it was not thought best to am-

putate the foot and soon he became too

weak to undergo the operation.

Mr. Almy never held public office

and never joined any of the many or-

ders or societies. He was of a genial

nature and one who made friends

wherever he went. He will be greatly

missed, not only by his relatives but

by a great many others. He was the

only son of his parents but had four sib-

sters, all of whom have passed away.

He was unmarried.

—MIDDLETON.

Both "The Parish Leaflet" of St. Go-

ndolas, the Berkeley Memorial Chapel,

"The Dragon," the monthly issued

by the boys at St. George's School, for

April, contained two different and sep-

arate letters, dated Rome, from Rev.

John B. Diman, headmaster at the

school, who is spending his Sabatical

year touring the continent. Rev. Mr.

Diman is held in the greatest esteem by

all who are privileged to know him,</